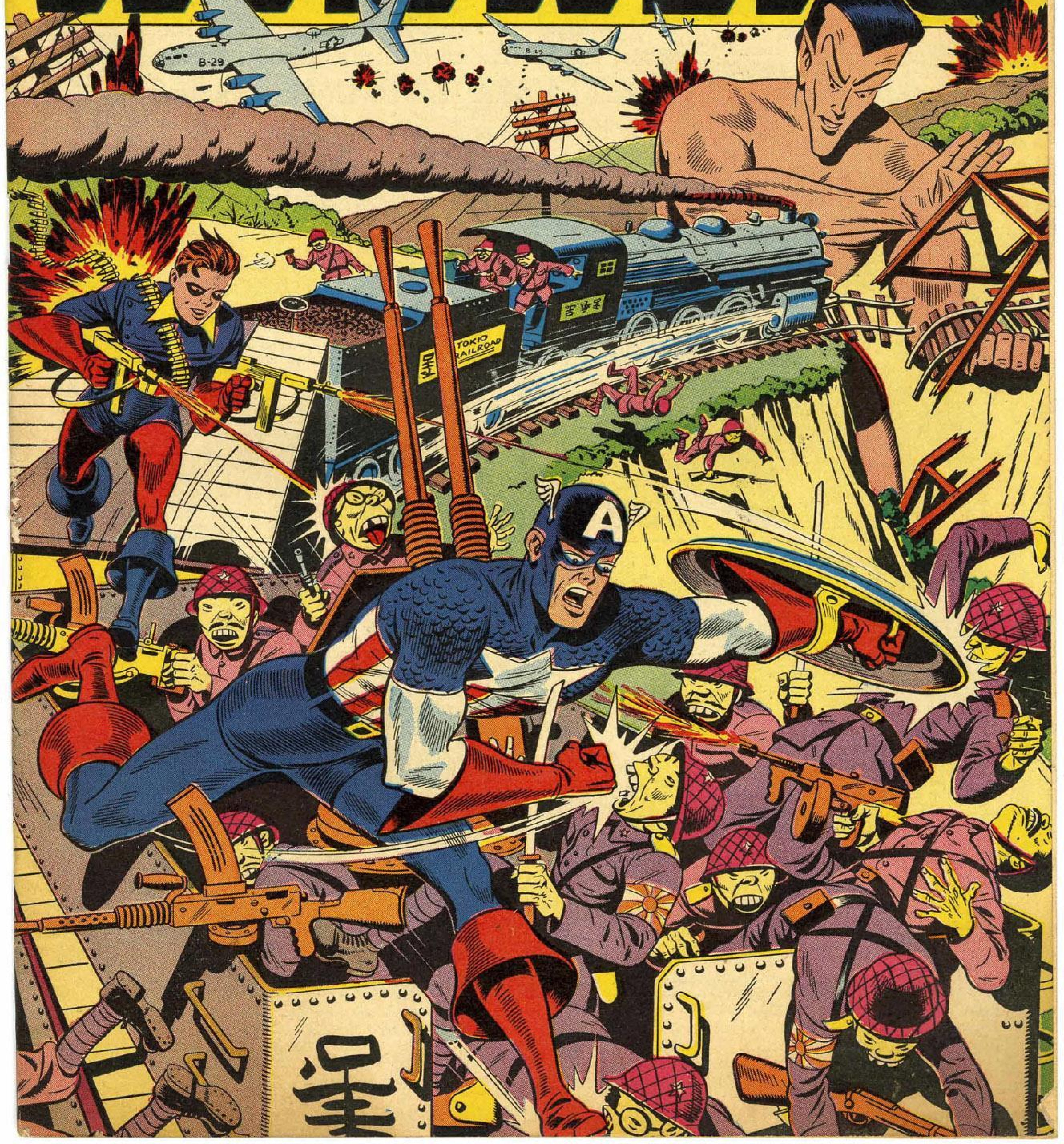
CAPTAIN AMERICA
THE SUB MARINER

ALL WINNERS

NO. 15

SPRING ISSUE

10¢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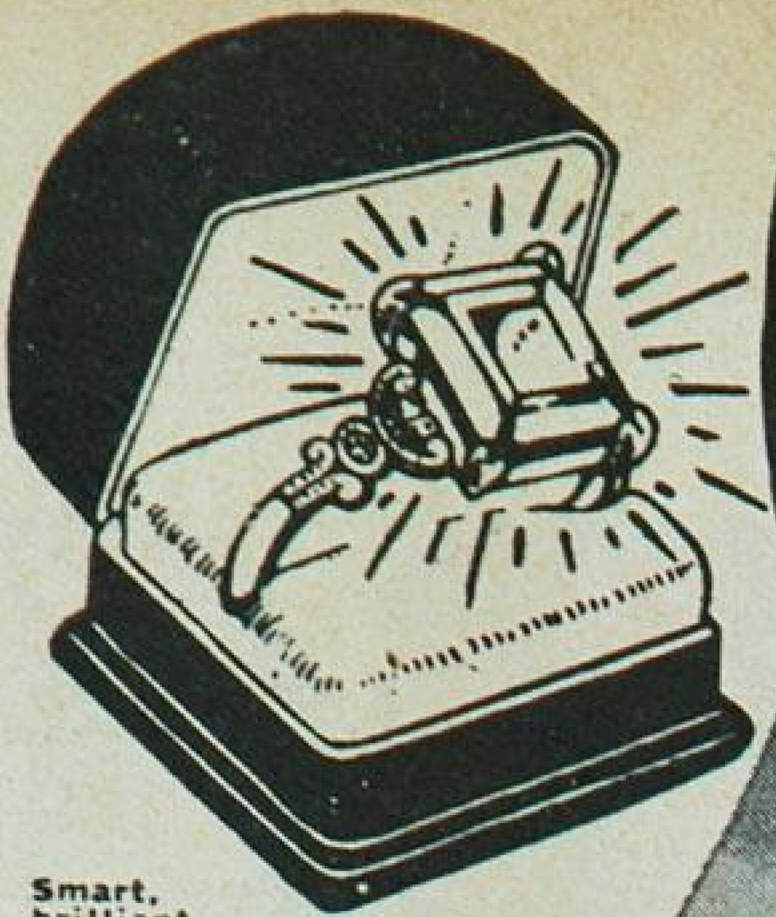
TOKIO RAILROAD



GIVEN

Your Choice of Valuable GIFTS OR CASH

Given for selling new Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner at 25c each and returning the money collected as per our free Gift catalog-circular. Send coupon for order to start. Dozens of useful gifts offered.

Smart, brilliant, Sterling Silver **BIRTHSTONE RING**, correct for your month. **GIVEN** for selling 5 boxes.

LEATHER BILLFOLD—full size—good looking. **GIVEN** for selling 5 boxes.

TRUE LOVE LOCKET space for 2 pictures on inside. 18 inch chain. **GIVEN** for selling 10 boxes.

Beautiful, Simulated **PEARL EARRINGS. GIVEN** for selling 5 boxes.

LADIES' SHEER RAYON HOSIERY GIVEN for selling 5 boxes.

TELESCOPE GIVEN for selling 5 boxes. Powerful. Spot planes, ships, etc.

GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS Dept. E-342 Jefferson, Iowa

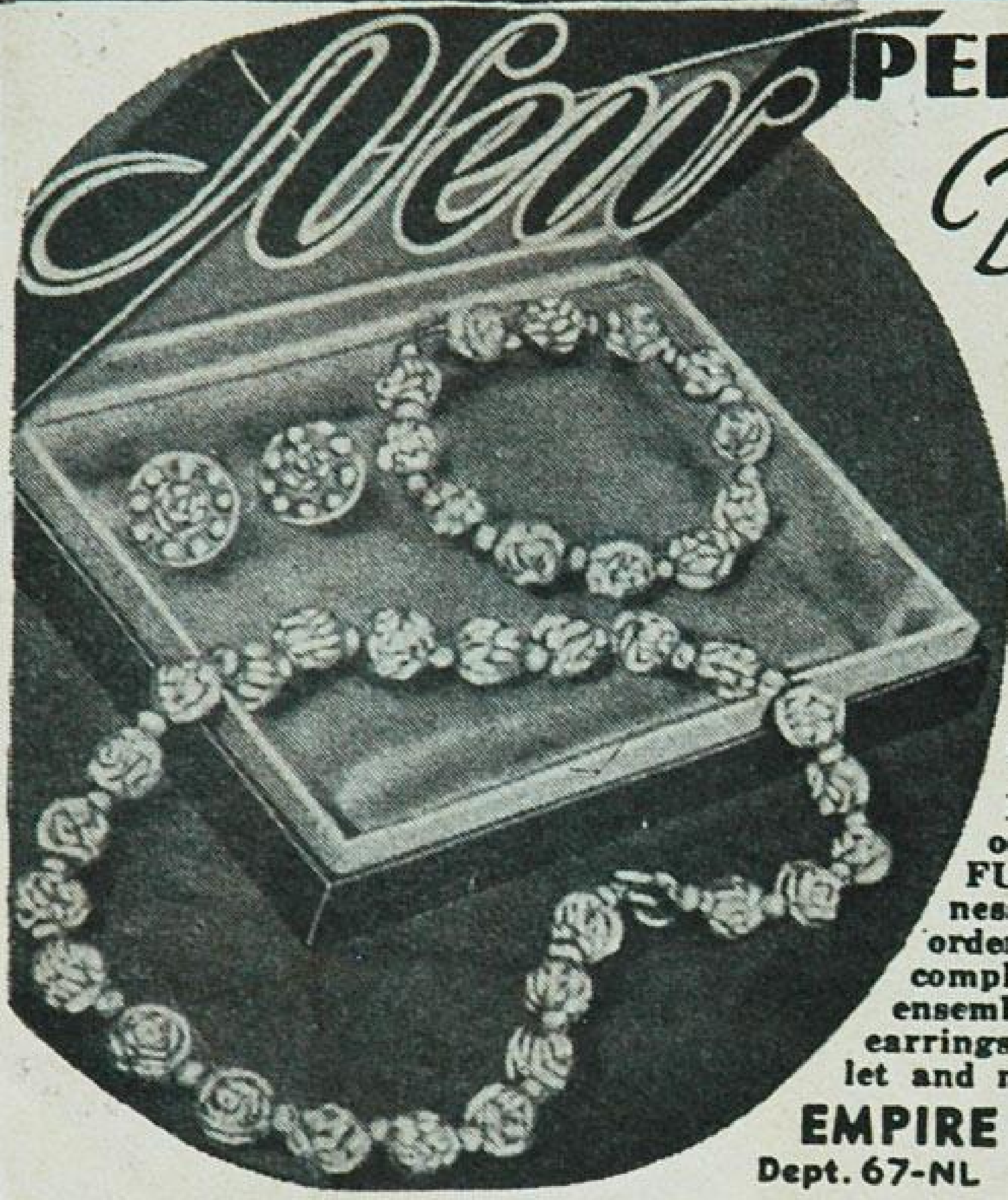
Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-342, Jefferson, Iowa, for order to start.

Gift Wanted ....

Name..

Address..

City........................State...........



New **PERFUME COSTUME ENSEMBLE**

Colorful Necklace Bracelet and Earrings $1.00 Each Or All 3 For $2.79

Here Is Romance Glorified. Your choice of 6 lovely colors in a necklace, bracelet and earrings all matching in beauty of rich, exotic color and perfume that attracts lovers and mystifies friends. Each bead is artistically designed like a miniature rosebud and exudes a delicate, intriguing perfume at all times.

SEND NO MONEY Ten Days Trial. Let us know what color you want. Your package sent immediately and you pay the postman only $1.00 each or all three articles are only $2.79 plus 20% Federal Tax and a few cents mailing cost on arrival. Supplies limited.

Exact Size of Rosebud Design

GIVEN For Promptness

Purse size plastic case of exotic, solid PERFUME given for promptness if you order the complete ensemble of earrings, bracelet and necklace.

EMPIRE DIAMOND CO.
Dept. 67-NL Jefferson, Iowa

EMPIRE DIAMOND CO., Dept. 67-NL Jefferson, Iowa
Please send me the New, Perfume-Costume Jewelry as marked:

..........Necklace ....Bracelet ....Earrings

If I order all 3 of the above I am to be given your purse size plastic case filled with solid perfume. I understand I can return my purchase any time within 10 days for any reason and you will refund promptly.

Name........................

Address........................

City........................ State............

COLOR
- ☐ Rose Red
- ☐ Tulip Pink
- ☐ Fern Green
- ☐ Forget-Me-Not Blue
- ☐ Daffodil Yellow
- ☐ Orchid

New **ENLARGEMENT** 3¢ STAMP

Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapshot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5 x 7 Inches If You Enclose the Coupon and a 3 Cent Stamp for Return Mailing!

Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are so true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, so we want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size so that the details and features you love are more life-like and natural.

Over one million men and women have sent us their favorite snapshots and pictures for enlarging. Thousands write us how much they also enjoy their remarkably true-to-life, natural colored enlargements we have sent them in handsome black and gold, or ivory and gold frames.

You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike oil colors and sent on approval. Your original is returned with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 1191, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa

Enclose this coupon with your favorite snapshot, picture or negative and send to **DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 1191, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.**

Name ....

Address ....

City.................... State..........

Color of Hair ....

Color of Eyes ....

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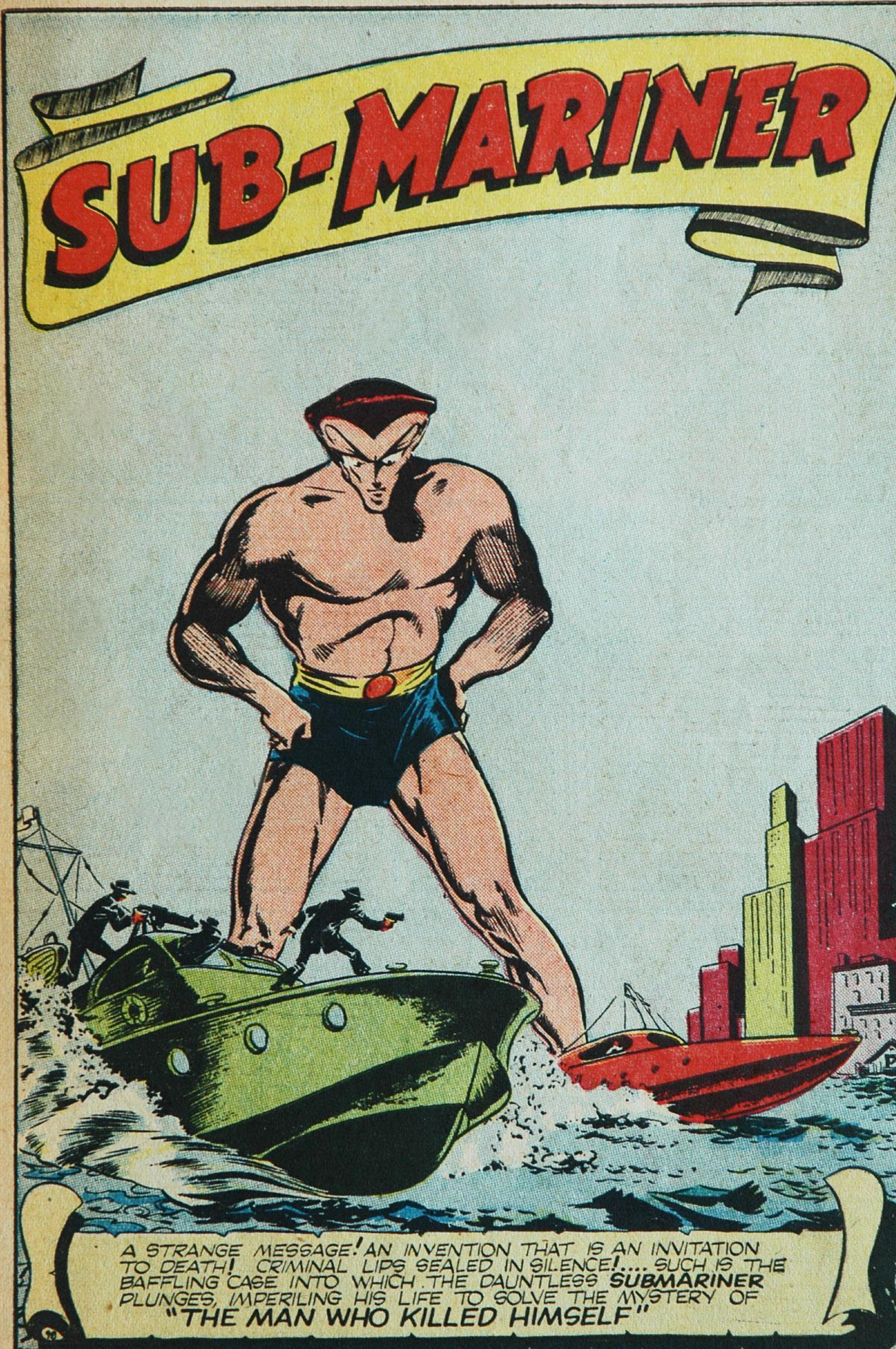
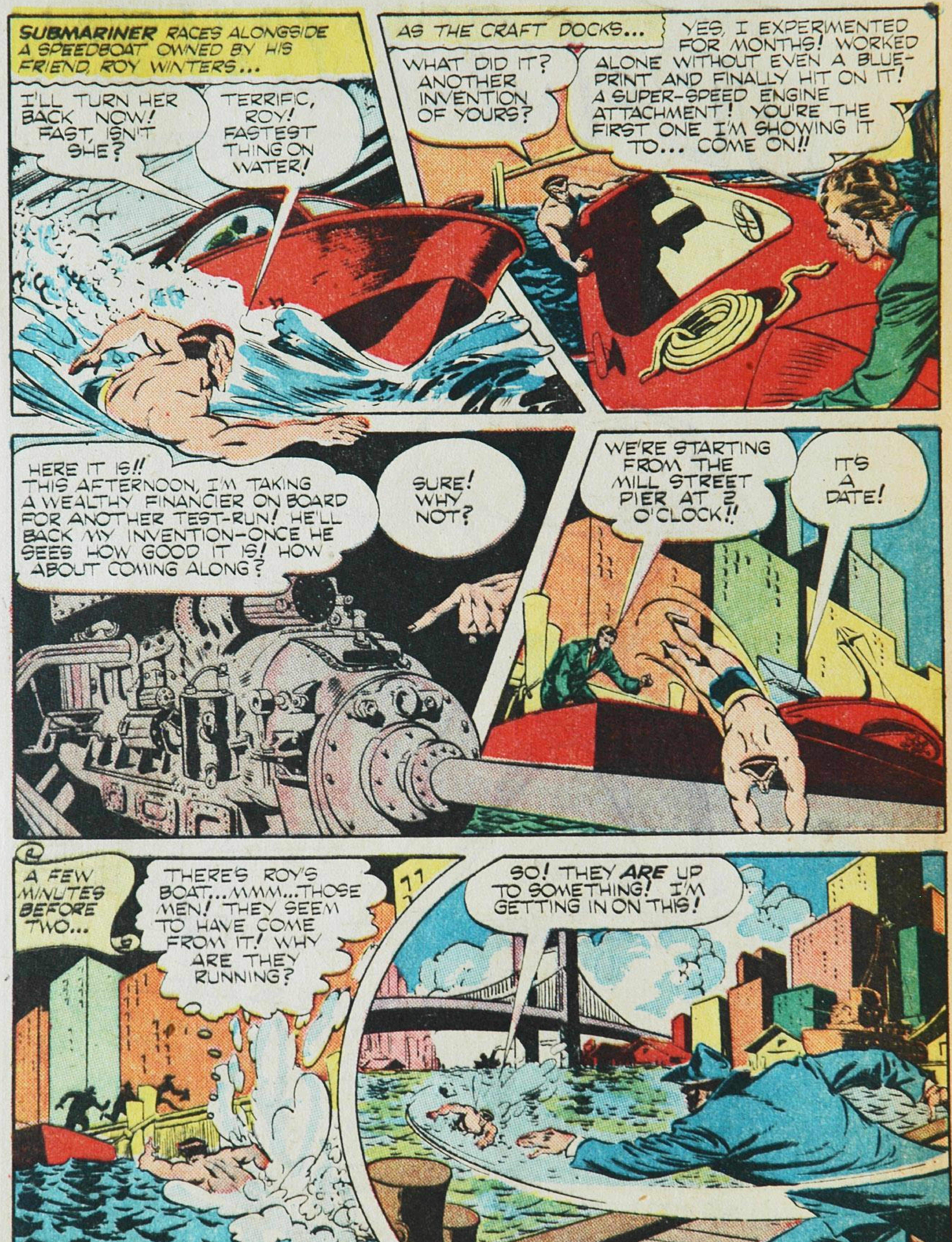
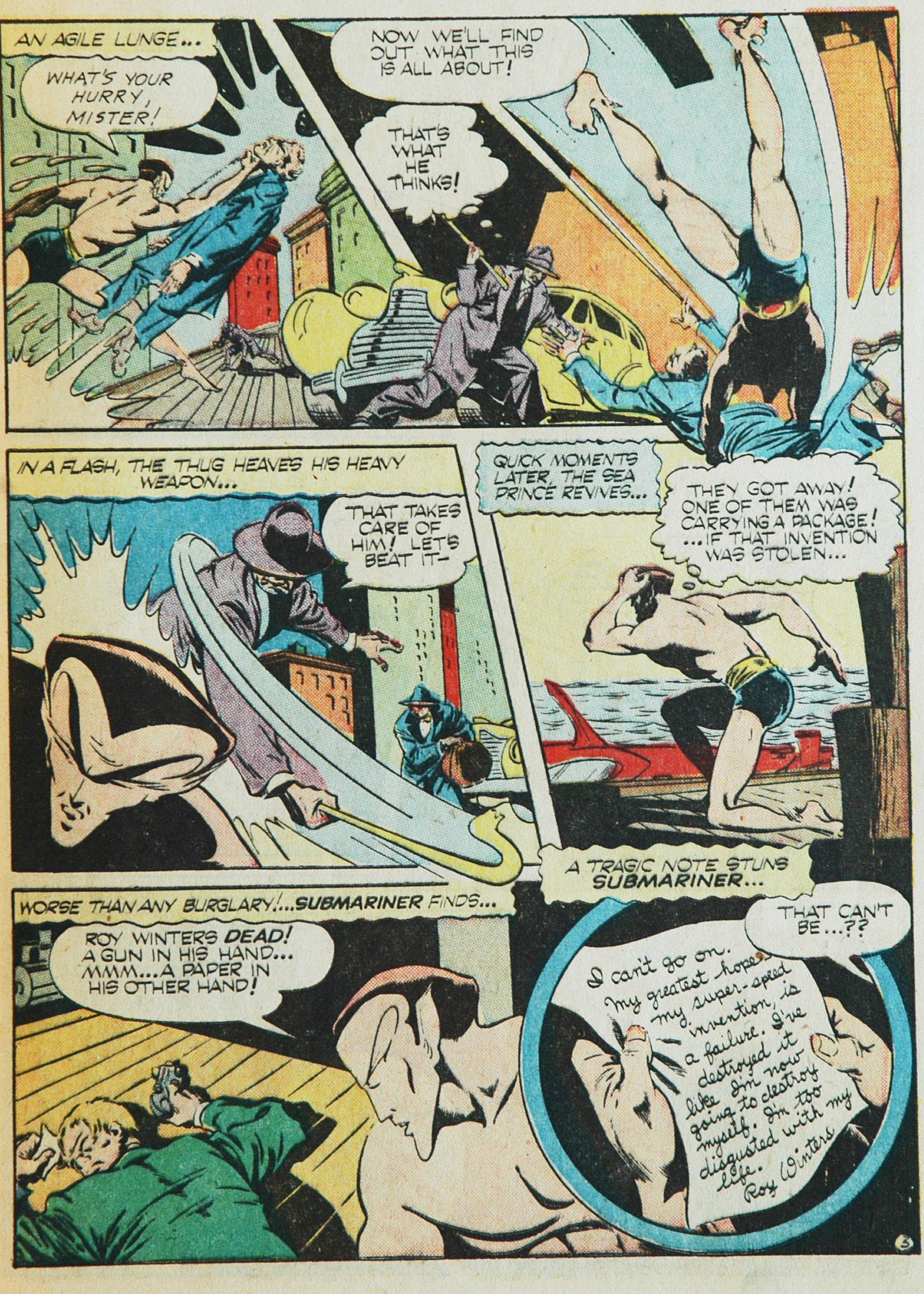
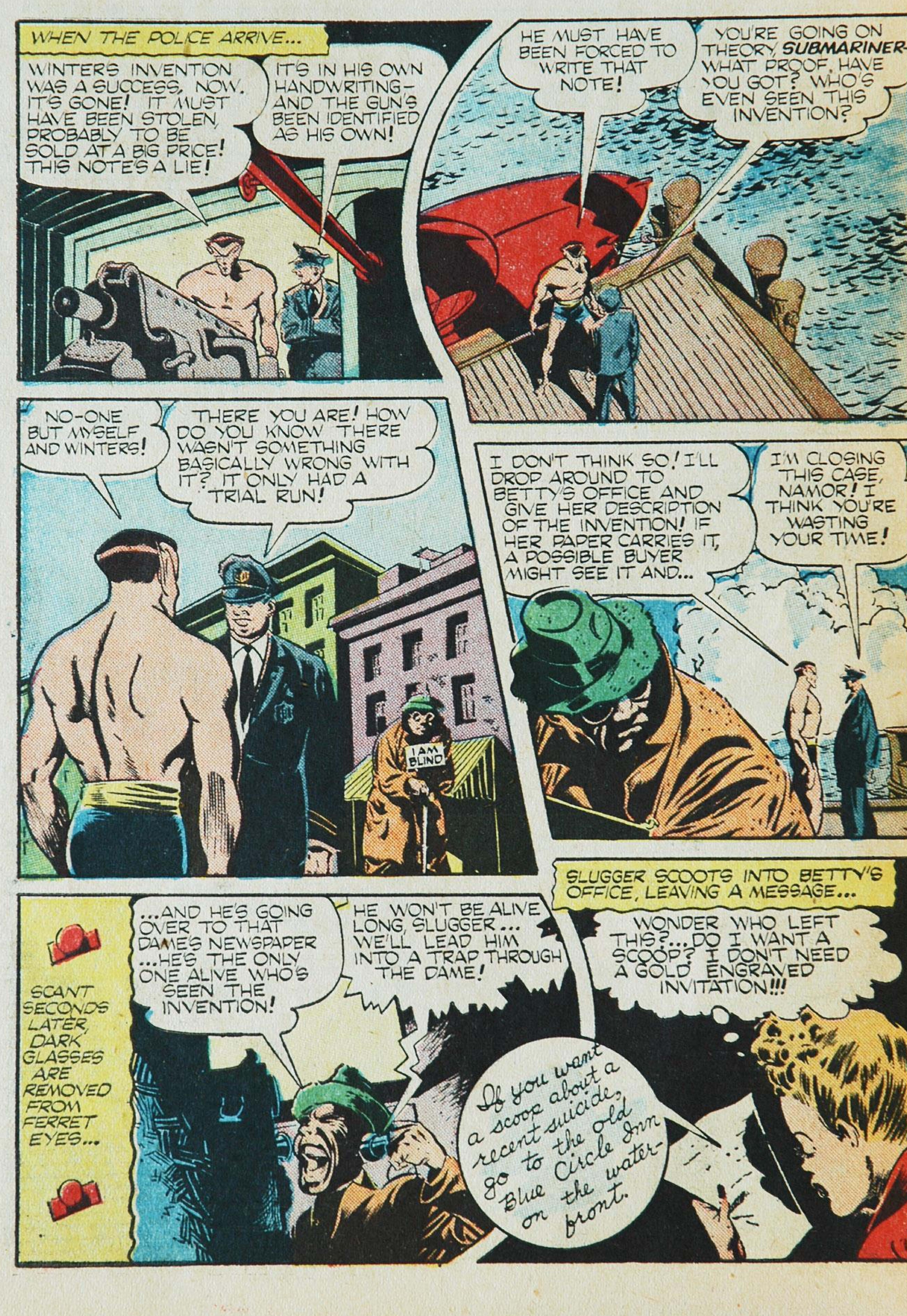
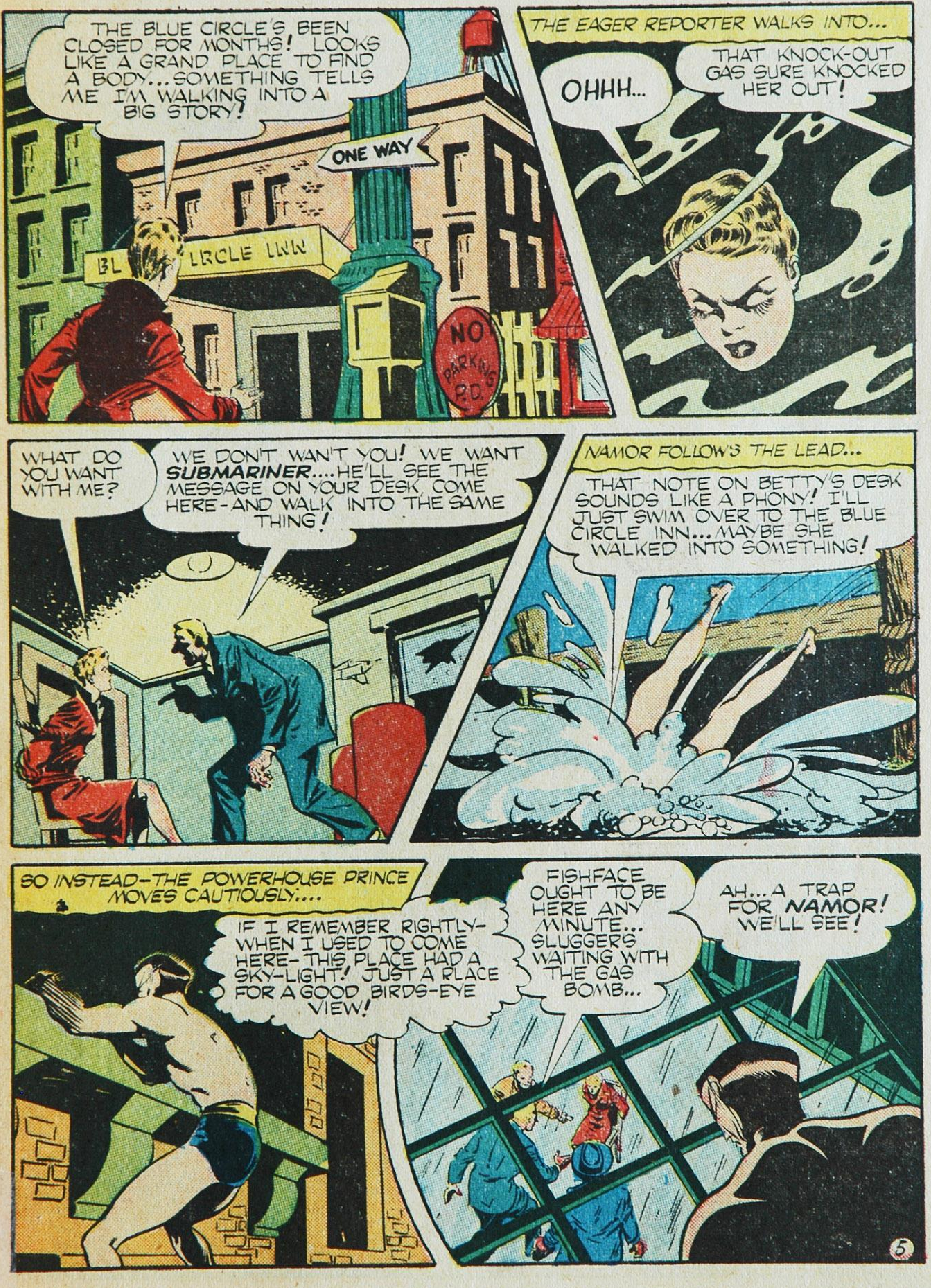
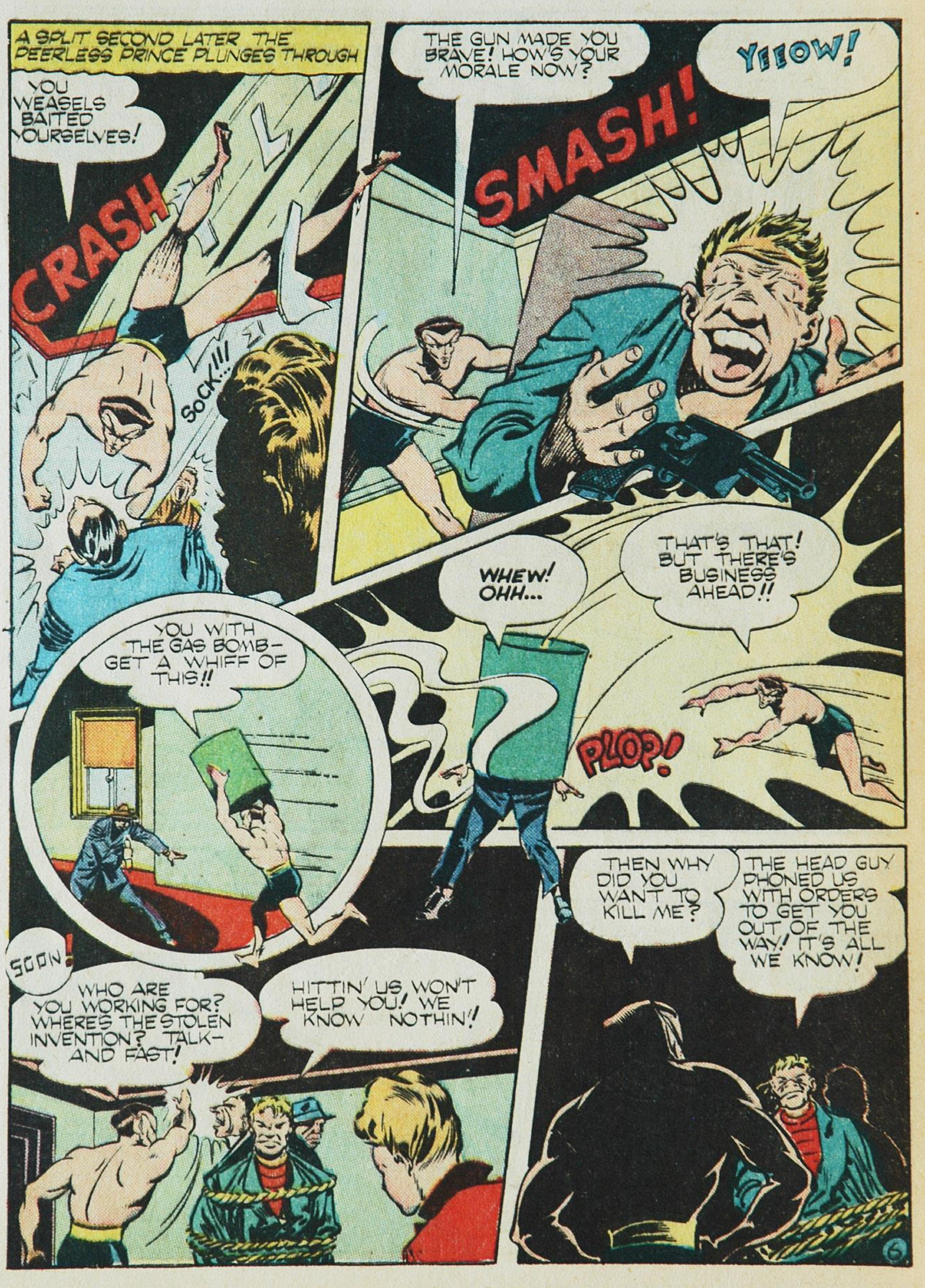

SUB-MARINER
A STRANGE MESSAGE! AN INVENTION THAT IS AN INVITATION TO DEATH! CRIMINAL LIPS SEALED IN SILENCE!.... SUCH IS THE BAFFLING CASE INTO WHICH THE DAUNTLESS SUBMARINER PLUNGES, IMPERILING HIS LIFE TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF "THE MAN WHO KILLED HIMSELF"

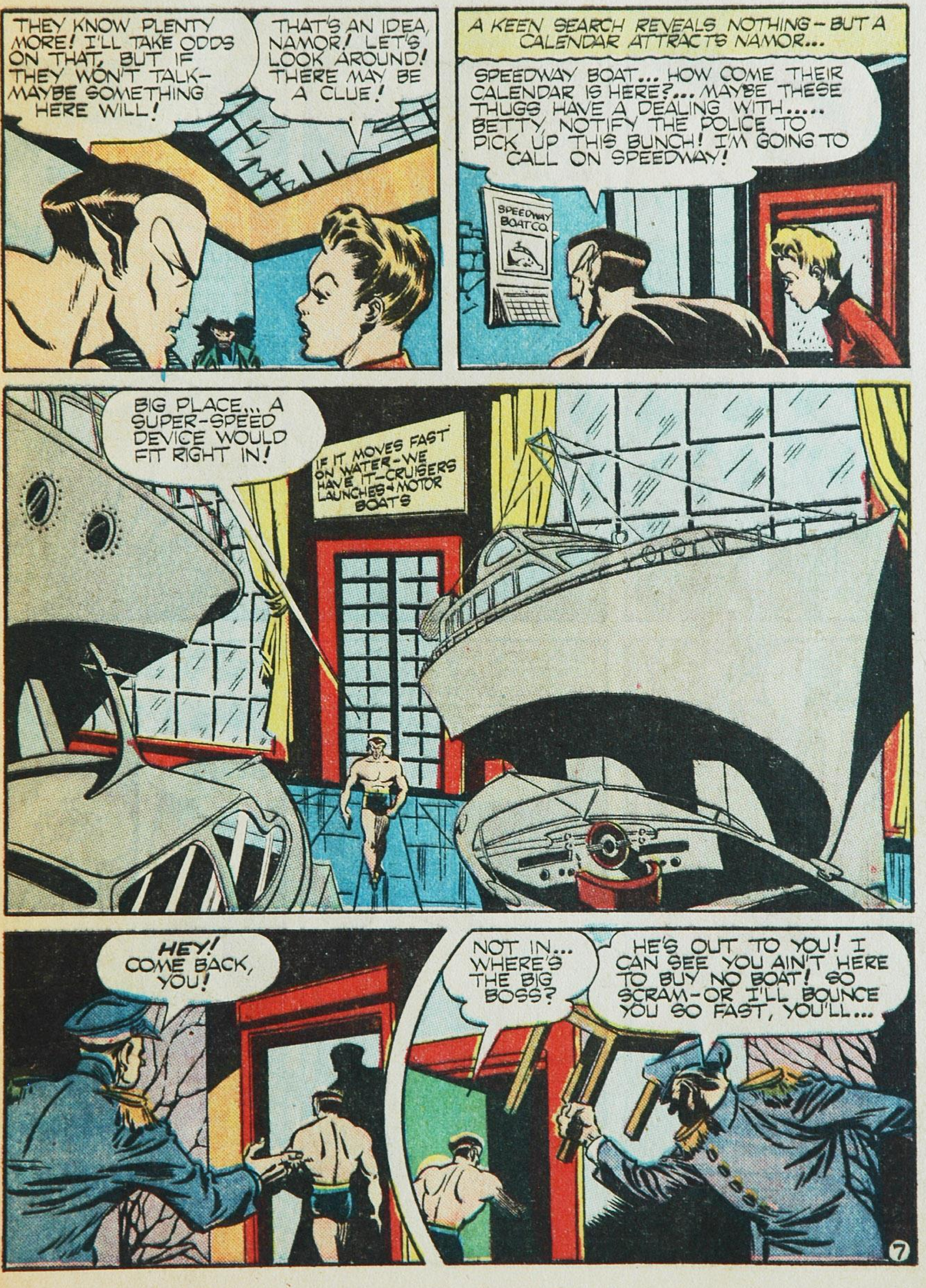

SUBMARINER RACES ALONGSIDE A SPEEDBOAT OWNED BY HIS FRIEND, ROY WINTERS...
I'LL TURN HER BACK NOW! FAST, ISN'T SHE?
TERRIFIC, ROY! FASTEST THING ON WATER!
AS THE CRAFT DOCKS...
WHAT DID IT? ANOTHER INVENTION OF YOURS?
YES, I EXPERIMENTED FOR MONTHS! WORKED ALONE WITHOUT EVEN A BLUEPRINT AND FINALLY HIT ON IT! A SUPER-SPEED ENGINE ATTACHMENT! YOU'RE THE FIRST ONE I'M SHOWING IT TO... COME ON!!
HERE IT IS!! THIS AFTERNOON, I'M TAKING A WEALTHY FINANCIER ON BOARD FOR ANOTHER TEST-RUN! HE'LL BACK MY INVENTION–ONCE HE SEES HOW GOOD IT IS! HOW ABOUT COMING ALONG?
SURE! WHY NOT?
WE'RE STARTING FROM THE MILL STREET PIER AT 2 O'CLOCK!!
IT'S A DATE!
A FEW MINUTES BEFORE TWO...
THERE'S ROY'S BOAT...MMM...THOSE MEN! THEY SEEM TO HAVE COME FROM IT! WHY ARE THEY RUNNING?
SO! THEY ARE UP TO SOMETHING! I'M GETTING IN ON THIS!

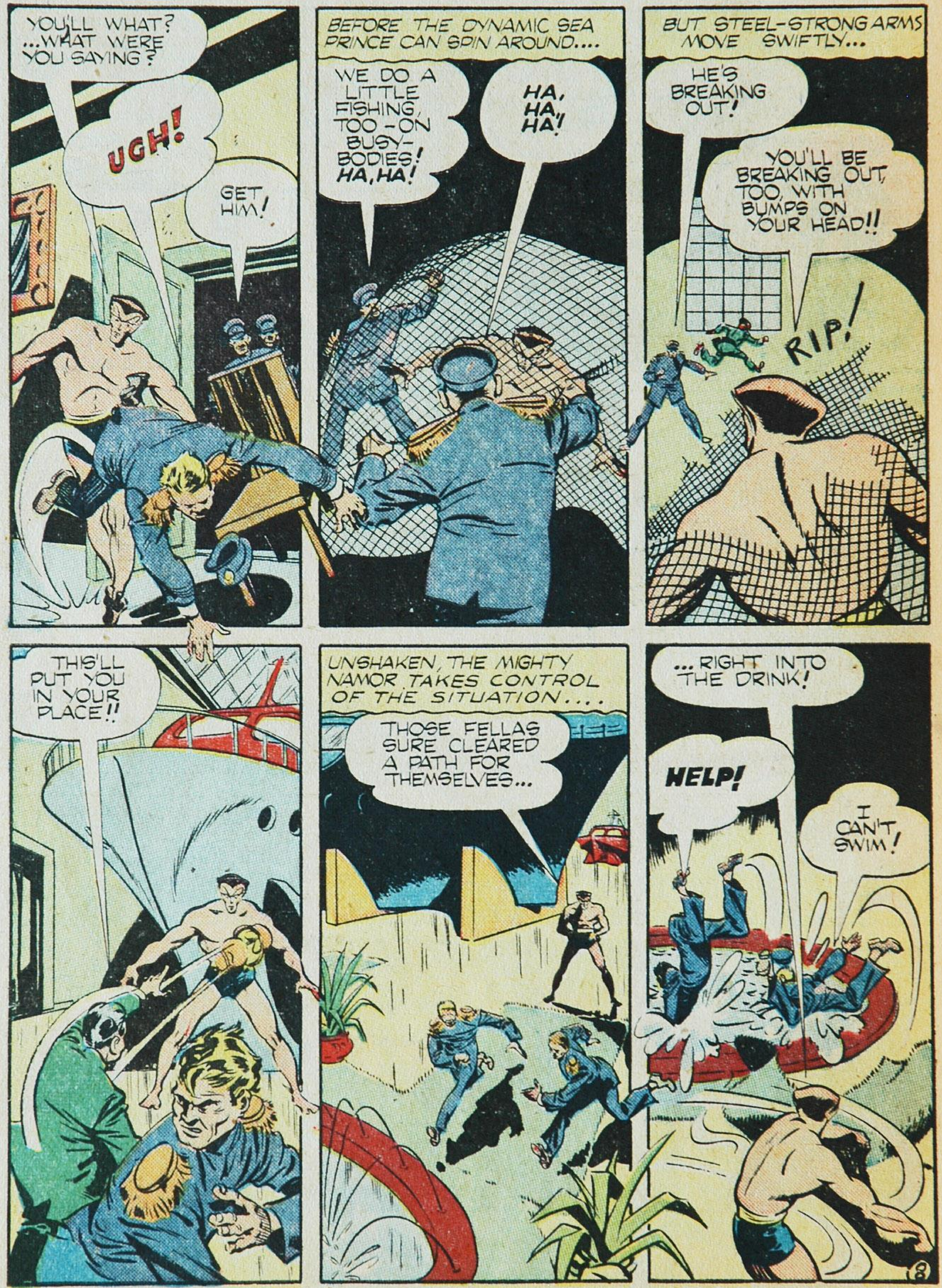

AN AGILE LUNGE...
WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, MISTER!
NOW WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!
IN A FLASH, THE THUG HEAVES HIS HEAVY WEAPON...
THAT TAKES CARE OF HIM! LET'S BEAT IT-
QUICK MOMENTS LATER, THE SEA PRINCE REVIVES...
THEY GOT AWAY! ONE OF THEM WAS CARRYING A PACKAGE! ...IF THAT INVENTION WAS STOLEN...
A TRAGIC NOTE STUNS SUBMARINER...
WORSE THAN ANY BURGLARY!...SUBMARINER FINDS...
ROY WINTERS DEAD! A GUN IN HIS HAND... MMM...A PAPER IN HIS OTHER HAND!
THAT CAN'T BE...??
I can't go on. My greatest hope, my super-speed invention, is a failure. I've destroyed it like I'm now going to destroy myself. I'm too disgusted with my life. Roy Winters
3

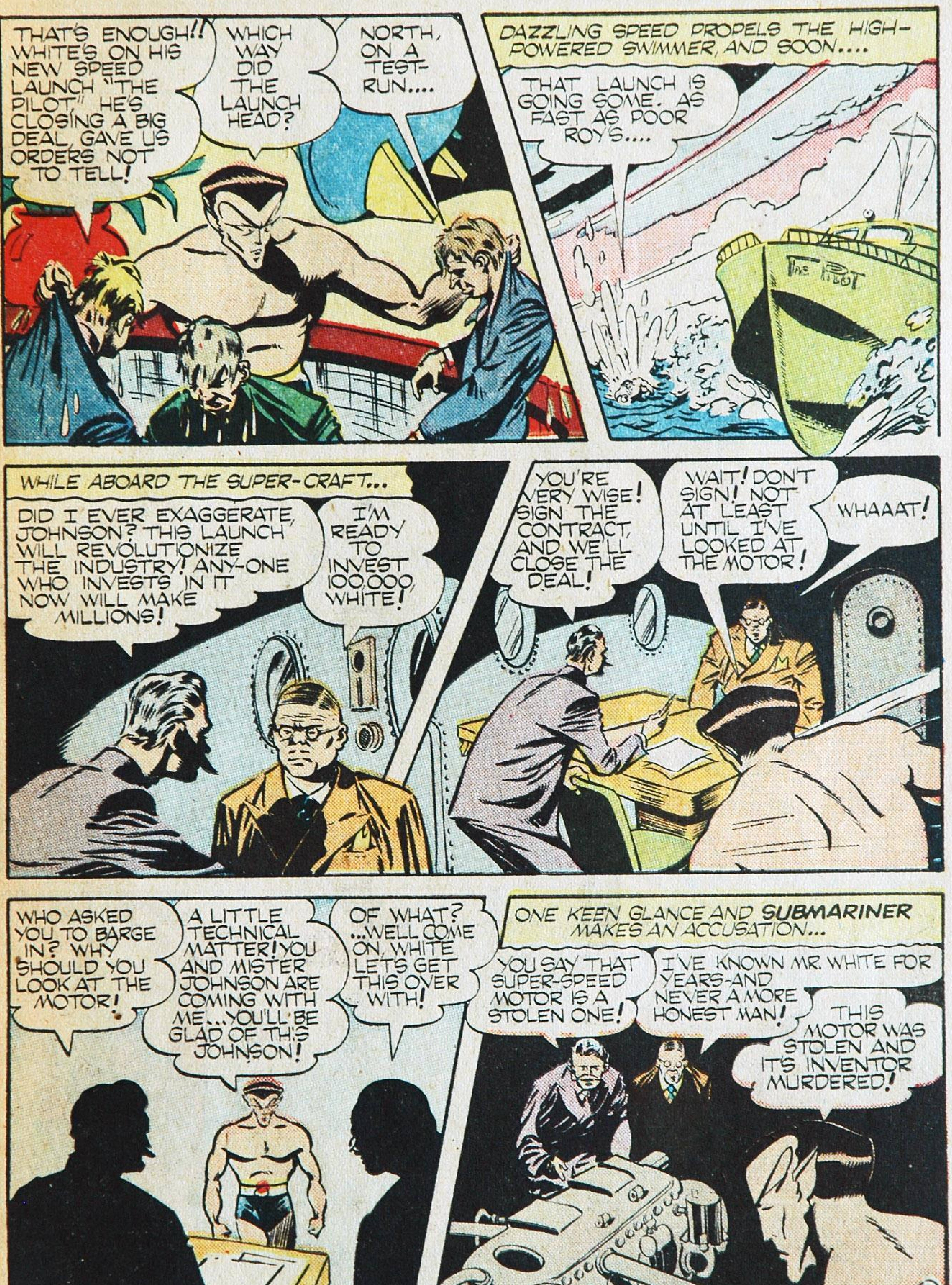

WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE...
WINTERS INVENTION WAS A SUCCESS, NOW, IT'S GONE! IT MUST HAVE BEEN STOLEN, PROBABLY TO BE SOLD AT A BIG PRICE! THIS NOTE'S A LIE!
IT'S IN HIS OWN HANDWRITING– AND THE GUN'S BEEN IDENTIFIED AS HIS OWN!
HE MUST HAVE BEEN FORCED TO WRITE THAT NOTE!
YOU'RE GOING ON THEORY, SUBMARINER– WHAT PROOF, HAVE YOU GOT? WHO'S EVEN SEEN THIS INVENTION?
NO-ONE BUT MYSELF AND WINTERS!
THERE YOU ARE! HOW DO YOU KNOW THERE WASN'T SOMETHING BASICALLY WRONG WITH IT? IT ONLY HAD A TRIAL RUN!
I AM BLIND
I DON'T THINK SO! I'LL DROP AROUND TO BETTY'S OFFICE AND GIVE HER DESCRIPTION OF THE INVENTION! IF HER PAPER CARRIES IT, A POSSIBLE BUYER MIGHT SEE IT AND...
I'M CLOSING THIS CASE, NAMOR! I THINK YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME!
SCANT SECONDS LATER, DARK GLASSES ARE REMOVED FROM FERRET EYES...
...AND HE'S GOING OVER TO THAT DAME'S NEWSPAPER ...HE'S THE ONLY ONE ALIVE WHO'S SEEN THE INVENTION!
HE WON'T BE ALIVE LONG, SLUGGER... WE'LL LEAD HIM INTO A TRAP THROUGH THE DAME!
SLUGGER SCOOTS INTO BETTY'S OFFICE, LEAVING A MESSAGE...
WONDER WHO LEFT THIS?... DO I WANT A SCOOP? I DON'T NEED A GOLD ENGRAVED INVITATION!!!
If you want a scoop about a recent suicide, go to the old Blue Circle Inn on the water-front.


THE BLUE CIRCLE'S BEEN CLOSED FOR MONTHS! LOOKS LIKE A GRAND PLACE TO FIND A BODY... SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M WALKING INTO A BIG STORY!
ONE WAY
BL RCLE INN
NO PARKING P.D.
THE EAGER REPORTER WALKS INTO...
OHHH...
THAT KNOCK-OUT GAS SURE KNOCKED HER OUT!
WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?
WE DON'T WANT YOU! WE WANT SUBMARINER.... HE'LL SEE THE MESSAGE ON YOUR DESK, COME HERE-AND WALK INTO THE SAME THING!
NAMOR FOLLOWS THE LEAD...
THAT NOTE ON BETTY'S DESK SOUNDS LIKE A PHONY! I'LL JUST SWIM OVER TO THE BLUE CIRCLE INN... MAYBE SHE WALKED INTO SOMETHING!
SO INSTEAD-THE POWERHOUSE PRINCE MOVES CAUTIOUSLY....
IF I REMEMBER RIGHTLY-WHEN I USED TO COME HERE-THIS PLACE HAD A SKY-LIGHT! JUST A PLACE FOR A GOOD BIRDS-EYE VIEW!
FISHFACE OUGHT TO BE HERE ANY MINUTE... SLUGGERS WAITING WITH THE GAS BOMB...
AH... A TRAP FOR NAMOR! WE'LL SEE!


A SPLIT SECOND LATER THE PEERLESS PRINCE PLUNGES THROUGH
YOU WEASELS BAITED YOURSELVES!
CRASH
SOCK!!!
THE GUN MADE YOU BRAVE! HOW'S YOUR MORALE NOW?
SMASH!
YIEOW!
YOU WITH THE GAS BOMB- GET A WHIFF OF THIS!!
WHEW! OHH...
THAT'S THAT! BUT THERE'S BUSINESS AHEAD!!
PLOP!
SOON!
WHO ARE YOU WORKING FOR? WHERE'S THE STOLEN INVENTION? TALK- AND FAST!
HITTIN' US WON'T HELP YOU! WE KNOW NOTHIN'!
THEN WHY DID YOU WANT TO KILL ME?
THE HEAD GUY PHONED US WITH ORDERS TO GET YOU OUT OF THE WAY! IT'S ALL WE KNOW!
6


THEY KNOW PLENTY MORE! I'LL TAKE ODDS ON THAT, BUT IF THEY WON'T TALK— MAYBE SOMETHING HERE WILL!
THAT'S AN IDEA, NAMOR! LET'S LOOK AROUND! THERE MAY BE A CLUE!
A KEEN SEARCH REVEALS NOTHING—BUT A CALENDAR ATTRACTS NAMOR...
SPEEDWAY BOAT... HOW COME THEIR CALENDAR IS HERE?... MAYBE THESE THUGS HAVE A DEALING WITH..... BETTY, NOTIFY THE POLICE TO PICK UP THIS BUNCH! I'M GOING TO CALL ON SPEEDWAY!
SPEEDWAY BOAT CO.
BIG PLACE... A SUPER-SPEED DEVICE WOULD FIT RIGHT IN!
IF IT MOVES FAST ON WATER-WE HAVE IT-CRUISERS LAUNCHES + MOTOR BOATS
HEY! COME BACK, YOU!
NOT IN... WHERE'S THE BIG BOSS?
HE'S OUT TO YOU! I CAN SEE YOU AIN'T HERE TO BUY NO BOAT! SO SCRAM-OR I'LL BOUNCE YOU SO FAST, YOU'LL...


YOU'LL WHAT? ...WHAT WERE YOU SAYING?
UGH!
GET HIM!
BEFORE THE DYNAMIC SEA PRINCE CAN SPIN AROUND....
WE DO A LITTLE FISHING, TOO -ON BUSY-BODIES! HA, HA!
HA, HA, HA!
BUT STEEL-STRONG ARMS MOVE SWIFTLY...
HE'S BREAKING OUT!
YOU'LL BE BREAKING OUT, TOO, WITH BUMPS ON YOUR HEAD!!
RIP!
THIS'LL PUT YOU IN YOUR PLACE!!
UNSHAKEN, THE MIGHTY NAMOR TAKES CONTROL OF THE SITUATION....
THOSE FELLAS SURE CLEARED A PATH FOR THEMSELVES...
...RIGHT INTO THE DRINK!
HELP!
I CAN'T SWIM!


THAT'S ENOUGH!! WHITE'S ON HIS NEW SPEED LAUNCH "THE PILOT," HE'S CLOSING A BIG DEAL, GAVE US ORDERS NOT TO TELL!
WHICH WAY DID THE LAUNCH HEAD?
NORTH, ON A TEST-RUN....
DAZZLING SPEED PROPELS THE HIGH-POWERED SWIMMER, AND SOON....
THAT LAUNCH IS GOING SOME. AS FAST AS POOR ROY'S....
THE PILOT
WHILE ABOARD THE SUPER-CRAFT...
DID I EVER EXAGGERATE, JOHNSON? THIS LAUNCH WILL REVOLUTIONIZE THE INDUSTRY! ANY-ONE WHO INVESTS IN IT NOW WILL MAKE MILLIONS!
I'M READY TO INVEST 100,000, WHITE!
YOU'RE VERY WISE! SIGN THE CONTRACT, AND WE'LL CLOSE THE DEAL!
WAIT! DON'T SIGN! NOT AT LEAST UNTIL I'VE LOOKED AT THE MOTOR!
WHAAAT!
WHO ASKED YOU TO BARGE IN? WHY SHOULD YOU LOOK AT THE MOTOR!
A LITTLE TECHNICAL MATTER! YOU AND MISTER JOHNSON ARE COMING WITH ME... YOU'LL BE GLAD OF THIS JOHNSON!
OF WHAT? ...WELL COME ON, WHITE LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH!
ONE KEEN GLANCE AND SUBMARINER MAKES AN ACCUSATION...
YOU SAY THAT SUPER-SPEED MOTOR IS A STOLEN ONE!
I'VE KNOWN MR. WHITE FOR YEARS-AND NEVER A MORE HONEST MAN!
THIS MOTOR WAS STOLEN AND IT'S INVENTOR MURDERED!
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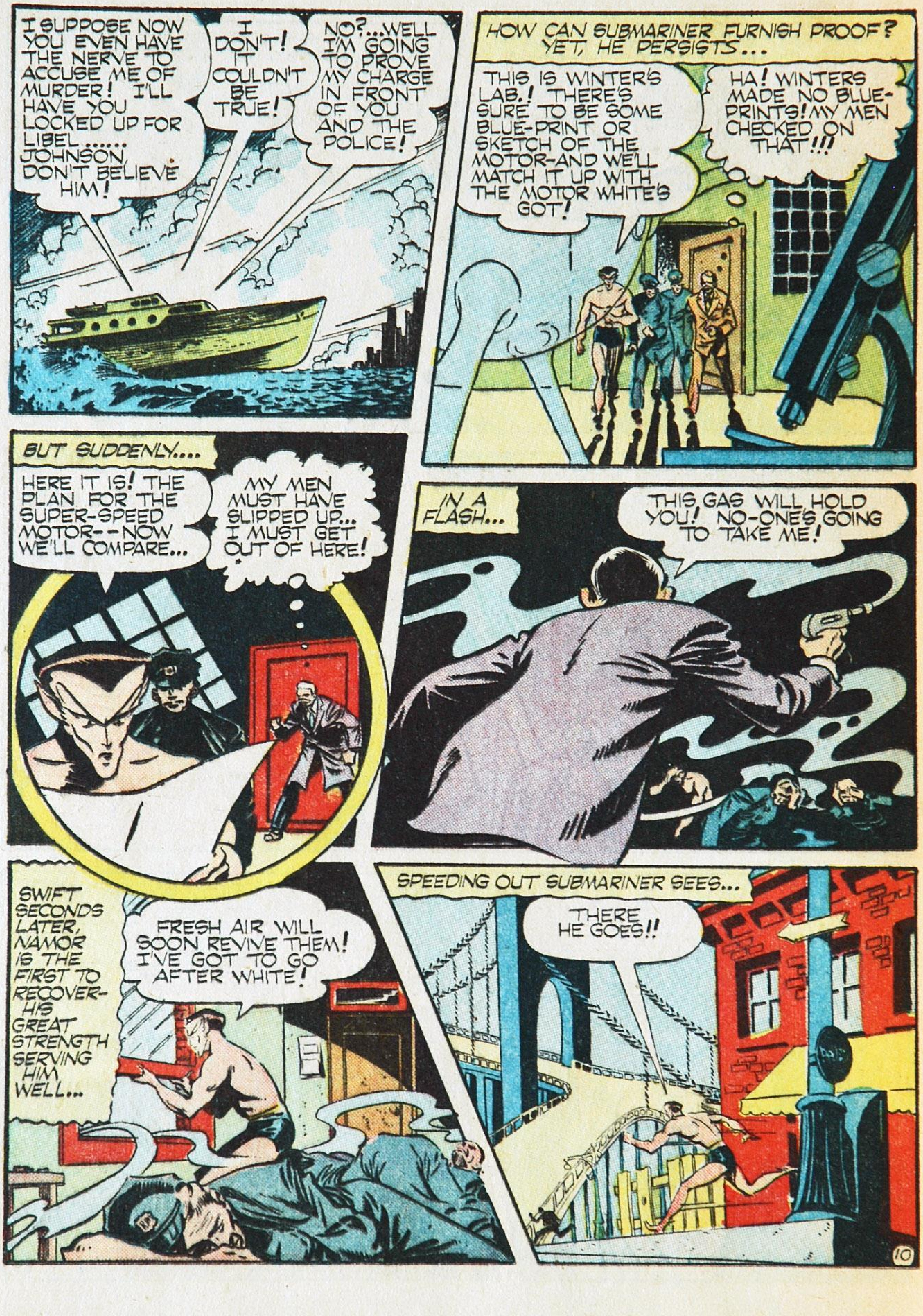
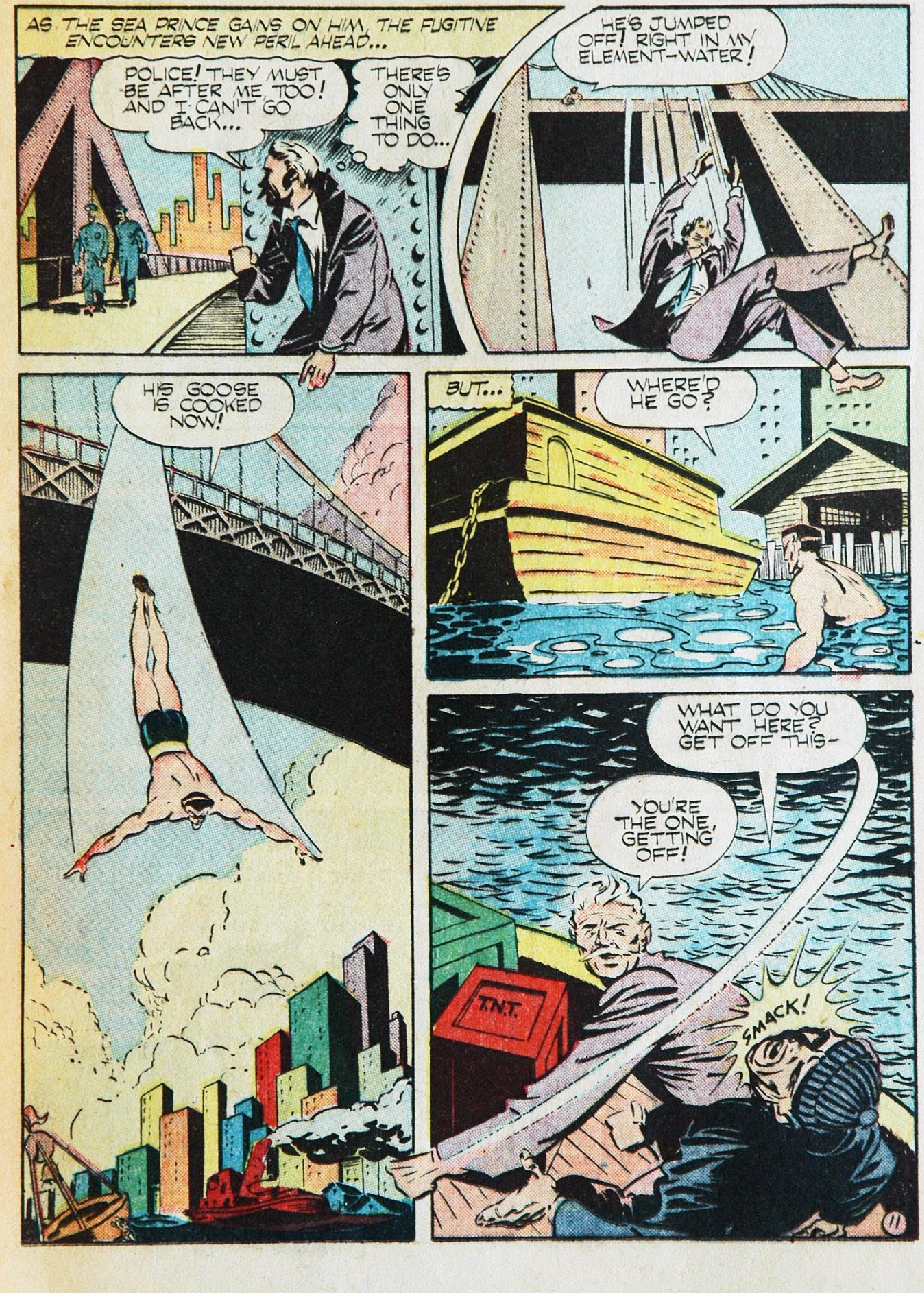
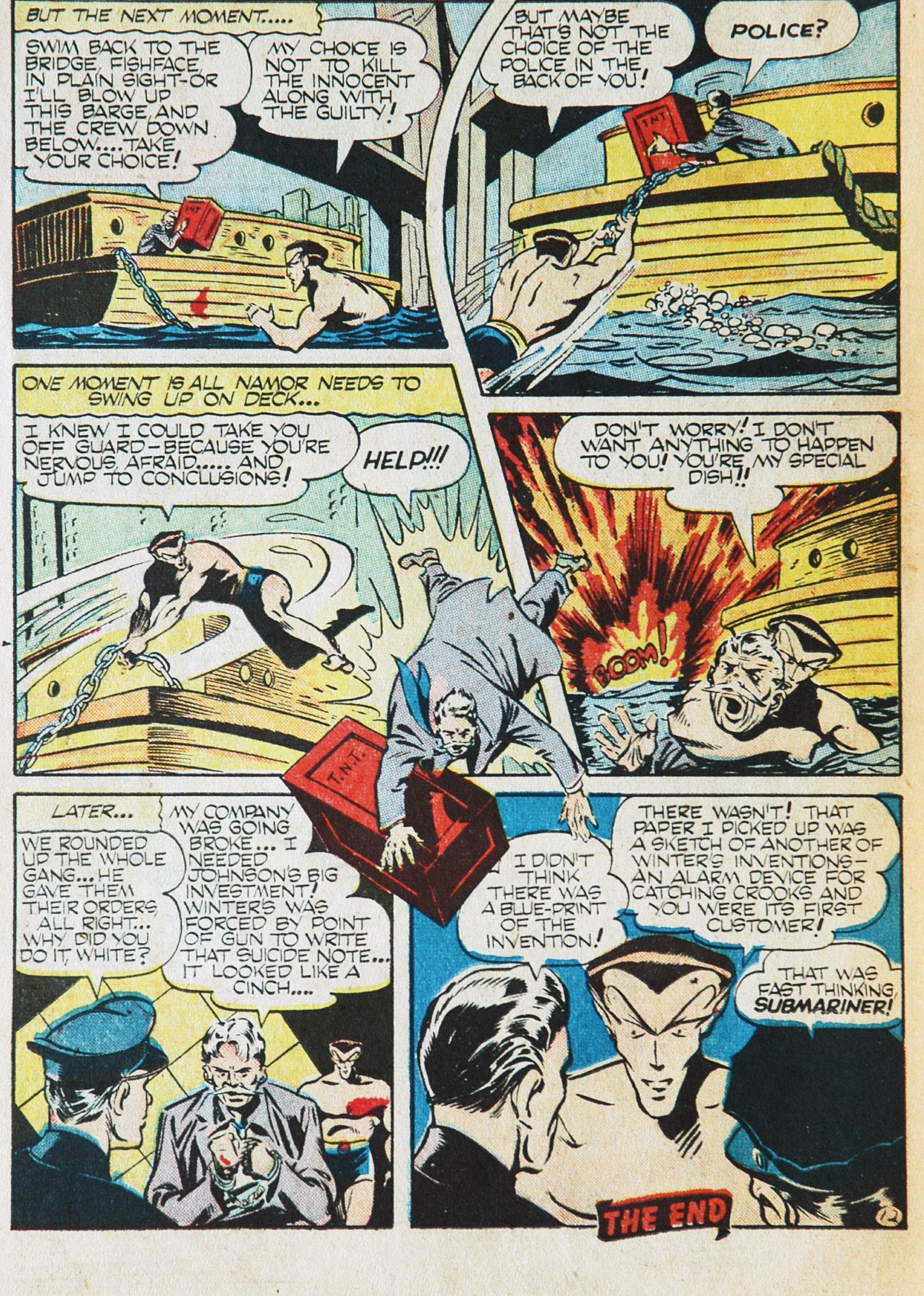

I SUPPOSE NOW YOU EVEN HAVE THE NERVE TO ACCUSE ME OF MURDER! I'LL HAVE YOU LOCKED UP FOR LIBEL...... JOHNSON, DON'T BELIEVE HIM!
I DON'T! IT COULDN'T BE TRUE!
NO?...WELL I'M GOING TO PROVE MY CHARGE IN FRONT OF YOU AND THE POLICE!
HOW CAN SUBMARINER FURNISH PROOF? YET, HE PERSISTS...
THIS IS WINTER'S LAB.! THERE'S SURE TO BE SOME BLUE-PRINT OR SKETCH OF THE MOTOR-AND WE'LL MATCH IT UP WITH THE MOTOR WHITE'S GOT!
HA! WINTERS MADE NO BLUE-PRINTS! MY MEN CHECKED ON THAT!!!
BUT SUDDENLY....
HERE IT IS! THE PLAN FOR THE SUPER-SPEED MOTOR--NOW WE'LL COMPARE...
MY MEN MUST HAVE SLIPPED UP... I MUST GET OUT OF HERE!
IN A FLASH...
THIS GAS WILL HOLD YOU! NO-ONE'S GOING TO TAKE ME!
SWIFT SECONDS LATER, NAMOR IS THE FIRST TO RECOVER-HIS GREAT STRENGTH SERVING HIM WELL...
FRESH AIR WILL SOON REVIVE THEM! I'VE GOT TO GO AFTER WHITE!
SPEEDING OUT SUBMARINER SEES...
THERE HE GOES!!


AS THE SEA PRINCE GAINS ON HIM, THE FUGITIVE ENCOUNTERS NEW PERIL AHEAD...
POLICE! THEY MUST BE AFTER ME, TOO! AND I CAN'T GO BACK...
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO...
HE'S JUMPED OFF! RIGHT IN MY ELEMENT-WATER!
HIS GOOSE IS COOKED NOW!
BUT...
WHERE'D HE GO?
WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE? GET OFF THIS-
YOU'RE THE ONE, GETTING OFF!
T.N.T.
SMACK!


BUT THE NEXT MOMENT.....
SWIM BACK TO THE BRIDGE, FISHFACE, IN PLAIN SIGHT-OR I'LL BLOW UP THIS BARGE, AND THE CREW DOWN BELOW.... TAKE YOUR CHOICE!
MY CHOICE IS NOT TO KILL THE INNOCENT ALONG WITH THE GUILTY!
TNT
BUT MAYBE THAT'S NOT THE CHOICE OF THE POLICE IN THE BACK OF YOU!
POLICE?
TNT
ONE MOMENT IS ALL NAMOR NEEDS TO SWING UP ON DECK...
I KNEW I COULD TAKE YOU OFF GUARD-BECAUSE YOU'RE NERVOUS, AFRAID..... AND JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS!
HELP!!!
T.N.T.
DON'T WORRY! I DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO HAPPEN TO YOU! YOU'RE MY SPECIAL DISH!!
BOOM!
LATER...
WE ROUNDED UP THE WHOLE GANG... HE GAVE THEM THEIR ORDERS ALL RIGHT... WHY DID YOU DO IT, WHITE?
MY COMPANY WAS GOING BROKE... I NEEDED JOHNSON'S BIG INVESTMENT! WINTER'S WAS FORCED BY POINT OF GUN TO WRITE THAT SUICIDE NOTE... IT LOOKED LIKE A CINCH....
I DIDN'T THINK THERE WAS A BLUE-PRINT OF THE INVENTION!
THERE WASN'T! THAT PAPER I PICKED UP WAS A SKETCH OF ANOTHER OF WINTER'S INVENTIONS- AN ALARM DEVICE FOR CATCHING CROOKS AND YOU WERE ITS FIRST CUSTOMER!
THAT WAS FAST THINKING, SUBMARINER!
THE END

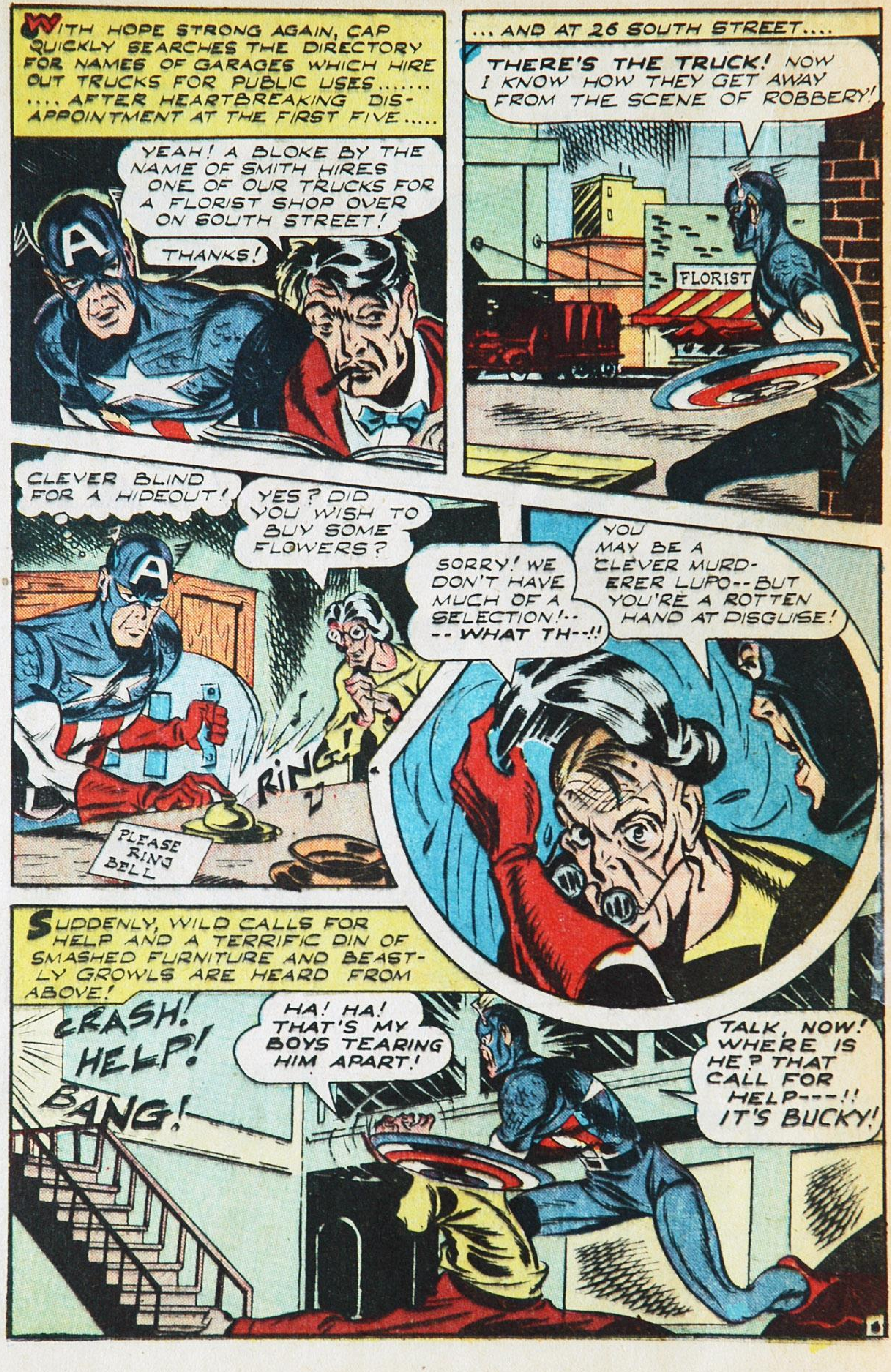
CAPTAIN AMERICA
Battles The MASKED TRIO of DEATH!
A BRAZEN, BOASTING MURDERER FLINGS A CHALLENGE TO CAPTAIN AMERICA, WHO ACCEPTS IT WITH FLASHING FISTS AND AGILE MIND THAT SOLVES THE PUZZLE OF "KILLER LUPO" AND HIS MASKED TRIO OF DEATH!
A GRIM AND DETERMINED CAPTAIN AMERICA AND HIS PAL, BUCKY, PATROL A PANICKED CITY, IN A POLICE CAR...!!!
GOSH! THAT'S ELEVEN PEOPLE MURDERED BY THIS LUPO AND HIS THREE GIANT MUGS-- COUNTING THE LAST THREE IN THE LAST BANK STICKUP!
THERE WON'T BE ANY MORE LAD, IF WE CAN HELP IT!
THAT'S WHY I HAD THE POLICE LEND US THIS PROWL CAR! WE'LL KNOW-- THE MOMENT LUPO STRIKES AGAIN!
CAP!! SOMETHING'S COMING IN!!
POLICE

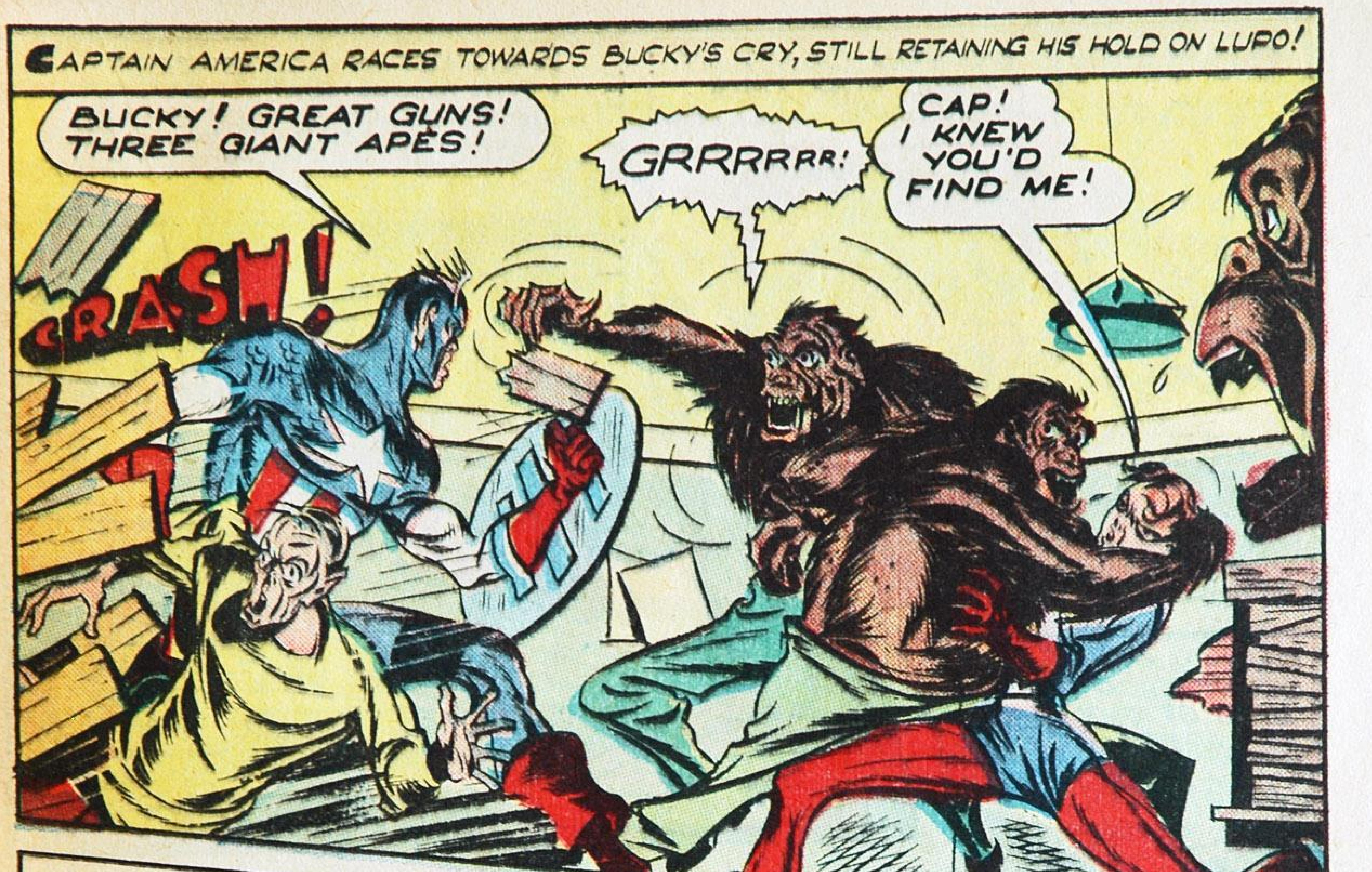
ALL CARS! ALL CARS! SIXTH AND ELM! JEWELRY STORE! LUPO!
WHAT LUCK! RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER! LET'S GO!
...AT SIXTH AND ELM...
RING
THE ALARM! THAT'S THE PLACE!
JEWELRY
THE ALARM BROUGHT THE COPS!
R-RING!
MY BULLETS BOUNCE RIGHT OFF HIM!!
THERE THEY ARE!
BANG! BANG!
WOW! I HARDLY DENTED HIM!
POW!
YOW! CAP! THIS ONE'S GOT ME!!
IT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA! KILL HIM!

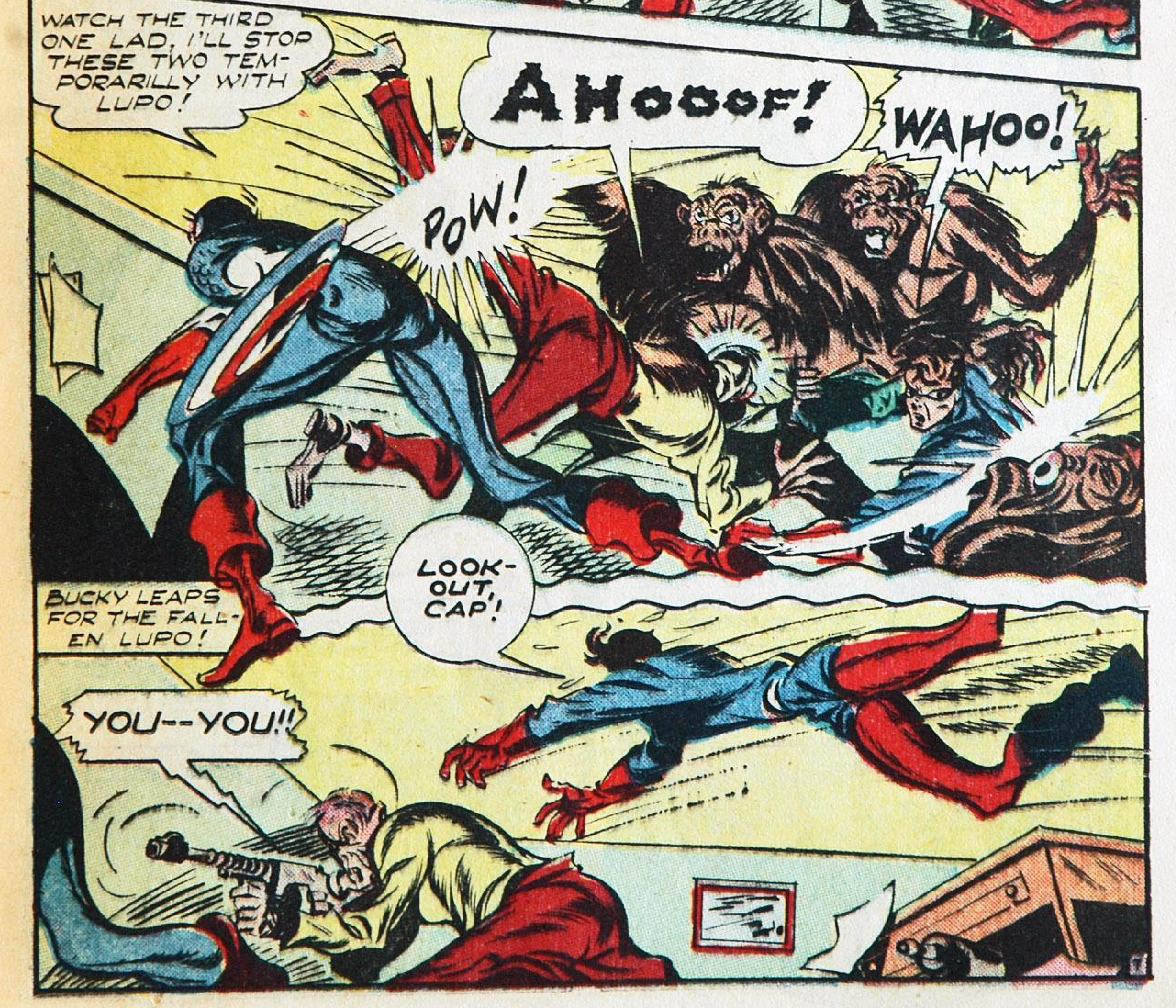
...AS CAPTAIN AMERICA TURNS TO GO TO BUCKY'S AID, THE TWO OTHER MASKED GIANTS TURN ON HIM...
CAP! CAP! HELP!
HOLD IT KID! I'M COMING!
BUT CAP GOES DOWN UNDER THE COMBINED WEIGHT OF THE TWO GIANT BODIES-- HITTING HIS HEAD ON A CORNER OF A SHOWCASE!!
CRACK!!
CRASH!
OH!
HERE COME MORE COPS! NEVER MIND HIM! BRING THE YOUNG ONE AND FOLLOW ME OUT THE BACK WAY!
WHEEEEEEE
LATER-- WITH THE STUNNED CAP RECOVERED...
POOR BUCKY! A VICTIM OF THAT FIEND, LUPO!
I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY GOT AWAY WITH SOMEONE WATCHING!

LATER...IN LUPO'S HIDEOUT...
DON'T YOU SEE--IF YOU WRITE THE NOTE--CAP WON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION! HE'LL FIGURE I'M DEAD!
YOU'RE RIGHT! YOU WRITE THE NOTE!
NO TRICKS OR I'LL BLAST YOU! GO AHEAD AND WRITE!
IT WORKED! HOPE CAP GETS THE CODE!
INK
YOU BRAT! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THE WISE CRACKS? I TOLD YOU WHAT TO SAY!
AW! HAVEN'T YOU GOT A SENSE OF HUMOR? THAT'S THE WAY I TALK! CAP WOULD BE SUSPICIOUS OTHER WISE!
GUESS IT'S O.K! AND DON'T TRY TO GET OUT! MY THREE BOYS ARE GUARDING THE DOORS AND WINDOWS!
WHEW! I THOUGHT I MUFFED MY CHANCE!!
HOURS LATER--AN EXHAUSTED CAPTAIN AMERICA RETURNS TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS AFTER VAINLY SCOURING THE CITY IN SEARCH OF A CLUE!
ONE OF MY PATROLMEN FOUND THIS NOTE STICKING OUT OF THE CALL BOX ON HIS BEAT!
Captain America
CHIEF
CAP--LUPO IS HOLDING ME AS HOSTAGE! IDEA IS FOR YOU TO LAY OFF! SAYS IT'S HEARTS AND FLOURS FOR YOURS TRULY IF YOU HAVE ANY MORE TRUK WITH TRYING TO CATCH HIM AND HIS MEN!
-- Bucky

I STILL THINK THE BEST IDEA IS TO SEARCH THE ENTIRE NEIGHBORHOOD WHERE THE NOTE WAS FOUND!
NO! THAT WON'T DO! LUPO IS TOO CLEVER TO HAVE LEFT THE NOTE ANYWHERE NEAR HIS HIDEOUT!
SUDDENLY--CAPTAIN AMERICA'S ALERT BRAIN SENSES THE PURPOSE OF THE NOTE!
BUCKY WAS TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING! HE CERTAINLY CAN SPELL BETTER THAN THAT! GOOD GOSH! I HAVE IT!
Bucky
THE WORDS "FLOWERS" AND "TRUCK" ARE PURPOSELY SPELLED WRONG! HURRY CHIEF! THAT'S THE CLUE! GET ON THE PHONE!
?
YOU WANT ME TO SEND OUT MEN TO COVER EVERY FLORIST IN TOWN?
YES! AND IF THEY SPOT ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS--NOT TO DO ANYTHING BUT TO REPORT IMMEDIATELY! I DON'T WANT BUCKY HARMED!
HOURS LATER--AS THE FINAL REPORT COMES IN...
NOT A THING CHIEF! EVERY FLOWER SHOP WAS CHECKED!
WELL--I GUESS IT WAS A FALSE CLUE!
HMMM---
LATER...
I'M SURE A TRUCK IS THE RIGHT CLUE! WAIT! MAYBE IT WAS A HIRED TRUCK!


WITH HOPE STRONG AGAIN, CAP QUICKLY SEARCHES THE DIRECTORY FOR NAMES OF GARAGES WHICH HIRE OUT TRUCKS FOR PUBLIC USES...... ....AFTER HEARTBREAKING DISAPPOINTMENT AT THE FIRST FIVE.....
YEAH! A BLOKE BY THE NAME OF SMITH HIRES ONE OF OUR TRUCKS FOR A FLORIST SHOP OVER ON SOUTH STREET!
THANKS!
...AND AT 26 SOUTH STREET....
THERE'S THE TRUCK! NOW I KNOW HOW THEY GET AWAY FROM THE SCENE OF ROBBERY!
FLORIST
CLEVER BLIND FOR A HIDEOUT!
YES? DID YOU WISH TO BUY SOME FLOWERS?
RING!
PLEASE RING BELL
SORRY! WE DON'T HAVE MUCH OF A SELECTION!-- --WHAT TH--!!
YOU MAY BE A CLEVER MURDERER LUPO--BUT YOU'RE A ROTTEN HAND AT DISGUISE!
SUDDENLY, WILD CALLS FOR HELP AND A TERRIFIC DIN OF SMASHED FURNITURE AND BEASTLY GROWLS ARE HEARD FROM ABOVE!
CRASH!
HELP!
BANG!
HA! HA! THAT'S MY BOYS TEARING HIM APART!
TALK, NOW! WHERE IS HE? THAT CALL FOR HELP---!! IT'S BUCKY!


CAPTAIN AMERICA RACES TOWARDS BUCKY'S CRY, STILL RETAINING HIS HOLD ON LUPO!
BUCKY! GREAT GUNS! THREE GIANT APES!
GRRRRRRR!
CAP! I KNEW YOU'D FIND ME!
CRASH!


WATCH THE THIRD ONE LAD, I'LL STOP THESE TWO TEMPORARILLY WITH LUPO!
AHOOOF!
WAHOO!
POW!
LOOK-OUT, CAP!
BUCKY LEAPS FOR THE FALLEN LUPO!
YOU--YOU!!

OOOFF!
NO YOU DON'T!!! I OWE YOU THIS MASSAGE AND MORE!
ALMOST IN THE SAME MOTION, THE RESOURCEFUL BUCKY SWEEPS UP LUPO'S FALLEN GUN AND SPRAYS THE MONSTROUS APES WITH A LEADEN DEATH!!!
RAT! TAT! TAT!
STAND ASIDE CAP!!
CAPTAIN AMERICA ACCOUNTS FOR THE LAST OF THE GREAT APES!
UGGRRR!!
CRAAAACK!!
GOOD WORK, KID!
THE JIG'S UP SKUNK!
LATER... BACK IN STEVE'S ROOM...
TAKE IT EASY KID-- YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH A LOT!
LUPO HAD THOSE APES WEARING BULLET PROOF VESTS--THAT'S WHY THOSE BULLETS BOUNCED OFF 'EM!!
FIRST AID
+
YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN THOSE APES OBEY LUPO---AW!-- MUST I--?
YES! AND PLENTY OF REST! INTO BED NOW!
MILK
The End

A STRANGE STORY

I STILL have a few moments before my trial starts. I am on trial for murder. For a murder I didn't commit. They say I killed Dan Jordan. There's plenty of evidence against me. Everyone in town knows that Jordan and I were enemies. We hated each other as kids and it grew worse when we went to college. I hated him when he was alive. Now that he is dead, I still hate him. But I didn't kill him.

It's like they said in the papers. I went into the old Tyler place with Dan and they found me there with his corpse. But I'm getting ahead of my story. I'll begin where it should rightly start.

Let's go back—oh—about fifteen years. Dan and I were the same age. We lived next door to each other, but unlike most kids we weren't very friendly.

One day my uncle gave me a bow and arrow for a present. When you're ten years old, a thing like that is very important. The other kids all admired it and I came in for my share of hero worship that day. Then Dan came along.

He watched for a few seconds and then. "Think you're pretty smart with that, don't you?"

"None of your business."

"Now it's my business," he said. He grabbed the bow from my hands and broke it in half. Broke it! I went wild! With tears streaming, I flew at him.

But although right was on my side, he beat me into a bloody mess. He beat me unmercifully. The he left me whimpering and crying, with my broken bow.

* * * * *

I STARTED hating Dan Jordan then. Hating him with all my heart. In school he wasn't even a bright scholar. On the other hand, I worked hard and studied hard and always stood at the head of the class. Jordan never forgave me for that. He never let an opportunity pass without saying or doing something to hurt me. I was afraid of him. The beating he had given me left its mark.

I won, and accepted a scholarship to State U. I thought I had at last lost Jordan. But when I was entering my sophomore year, he turned up at school. Once again he started making life unbearable for me.

Whenever the chance arose, he mocked me. His sneers and laughter rang in my ears. He made me appear a ridiculous, fumbling jelly fish of a man. But I kept silent because I feared the power of his hard fists.

It went on that way for the rest of my college career. I could trace many unhappy lonesome hours directly to Dan Jordan. My class mates saw that I was afraid of him. They mocked and shunned me as a coward.

After I graduated, I took the bar examinations, and opened my law office right here in the town where I have spent my whole life.

* * * * *

THEN I met Ellen Gray. Ellen was pretty and charming. I fell in love with her and hoped that someday we'd get married. But that dream too, was shattered by the return of Dan Jordan. As soon as he learned that I was interested in Ellen, he stepped in and took her away from me. As easily as that. Later, Dan became a big shot in the Bank. He and Ellen were married and I was left nursing the bitter hate I had always held for Dan.

Now you can see that I had cause to hate Dan Jordan, don't you? Well, I'm nearly at the end of my story. An ending which is another victory for Jordan even though he is dead. His hand is reaching out from beyond the grave and dragging me to disgrace—and the electric chair.

He is the hero and I am the cowardly murderer. You read all about it. This whole business wound up in the country club. Dan and I were both members—but I avoided him carefully. A meeting, however, was inevitable. One Sunday afternoon, I was entering the locker room when I heard Dan's voice above the chatter. I would have turned back but it was too late. Someone called me.

The boys were talking about the old Tyler house. Somebody had brought up the mystery of the two tramps who'd been found dead there one morning. Both men were strangled. The police decided that they'd been killed in a fight. But there were a lot of loose ends which no one was ever able to tie together. The deaths were the topic for many bull sessions.

Plenty of theories as to how it happened were flying back and forth. Then Ed Walton, who edits the Clarion, said:

"Boys, we're beating around the bush. You all know that the gossip is that the tramps were done in by supernatural means."

* * * * *

THE usual scoffing laugh went up. But that thought had been in our minds. There were those who were supposed to have seen strange lights in the Tyler place. In fact, it was common talk that the house was haunted. Ever since Matt Tyler had strangled his wife and then hanged himself, nobody had lived there. Everyone in town would gladly walk an extra block to avoid the house at night.

Walton said: "No one has stayed in the place since the tramps were found dead. And no tenant has rented the house since the Matt Tyler business. That site is a valuable one and if we can smash the jinx once and for all, it'll be a good thing for the town. 'The Clarion' will pay fifty dollars apiece to any two men who will sleep in the Tyler house all night."

Just as I knew it would be, Jordan came out with: "You're on, Ed. Who'll go with me?"

As if I were prodded I said, "I'll go. I'll spend the night there."

Dan grinned nastily. "I'd prefer a braver companion," he sneered, "but it will be a show to watch you jump at every noise."

Ed made the arrangements. We were to meet him at five minutes before midnight outside the house. He would have the keys, bringing flashlights and blankets for us. Ed was to lock us in and release us at six o'clock the next morning.

I left the club and went home. I was nervous and jumpy. I became so excited, that when I went down the cellar, I fell down stairs and sprained my right wrist. I wanted to back out of the whole mess but couldn't. I had to go through with it. My wrist throbbed and ached but I went on to the rendezvous.

I didn't tell Dan and Ed anything about my injury. They were already there when I arrived.

"I thought you'd turned yellow as usual," mocked Dan.

"Well, I'm here."

"Come on boys," said Walton. "It's time."

The three of us walked to the house. It was an eerie looking place. It assumed an almost fantastic shape in the uncertain moonlight.

Ed turned to us. "I'll lock you in now. This door is the only exit. The windows are all shuttered. I'll be back for you in the morning. So long." He unlocked the door and we walked in.

In a few moments Dan and I were alone. Ed closed the door. The key grated in the lock. Dan flicked on his flashlight.

* * * * *

THE bright shaft cut the darkness. A huge room yawned before us. It was empty of furniture, and the ceilings were hung with cobwebs. Jordan swung his light around. A whirring sound came from above as a bat was disturbed by this intrusion of his lair. Scurrying noises told us that rats were changing their hiding places. The air was rancid. Death seemed to be rooted in the very boards of this gruesome house.

His face, weird in the torchlight, Dan turned to me. A crooked smile twisted his mouth.

"Now you," he said coldly, "you better get hold of yourself. We're going to stay the night, and I don't want any trouble from you."

I nodded. Hatred and fear of him flared up in me.

He went on, his voice reverberating in the emptiness, "Besides, there's nothing here to frighten even a coward like you."

I didn't say anything. Dan moved a few feet further into the room. Then . . . it happened! He screamed once. His flash waved wildly. He choked and gasped. The light fell to the floor and shattered. I snapped mine on.

I saw Dan on the floor. He was kicking, groaning, squirming, tearing at his throat as though trying to rip some unseen hand from it. His face blackened and bloody froth flecked his lips. Then with a final convulsive heave he lay still. I knew he was dead. Dead before my eyes. I turned and ran wildly trying to find some way out of the mad-house. But there was none. The door was locked and the windows barred and shuttered from the outside. I was alone with the corpse of my enemy.

I guess I fainted. The next thing I knew it was daylight. Dan still lay grotesquely dead. A key turned in the lock. Ed stepped into the room. He took one look and then grabbed me. I was arrested for Dan's murder.

I didn't kill Dan. I couldn't have with a sprained wrist. He was too strong. But the autopsy showed he had been strangled to death. They said I had sprained my wrist in the struggle with him.

Who killed Dan? I don't know. It's just as I told you. It was the same thing that killed the tramps. Maybe old Matt Tyler doesn't want to be disturbed.

It's time now—I must go.

THE END

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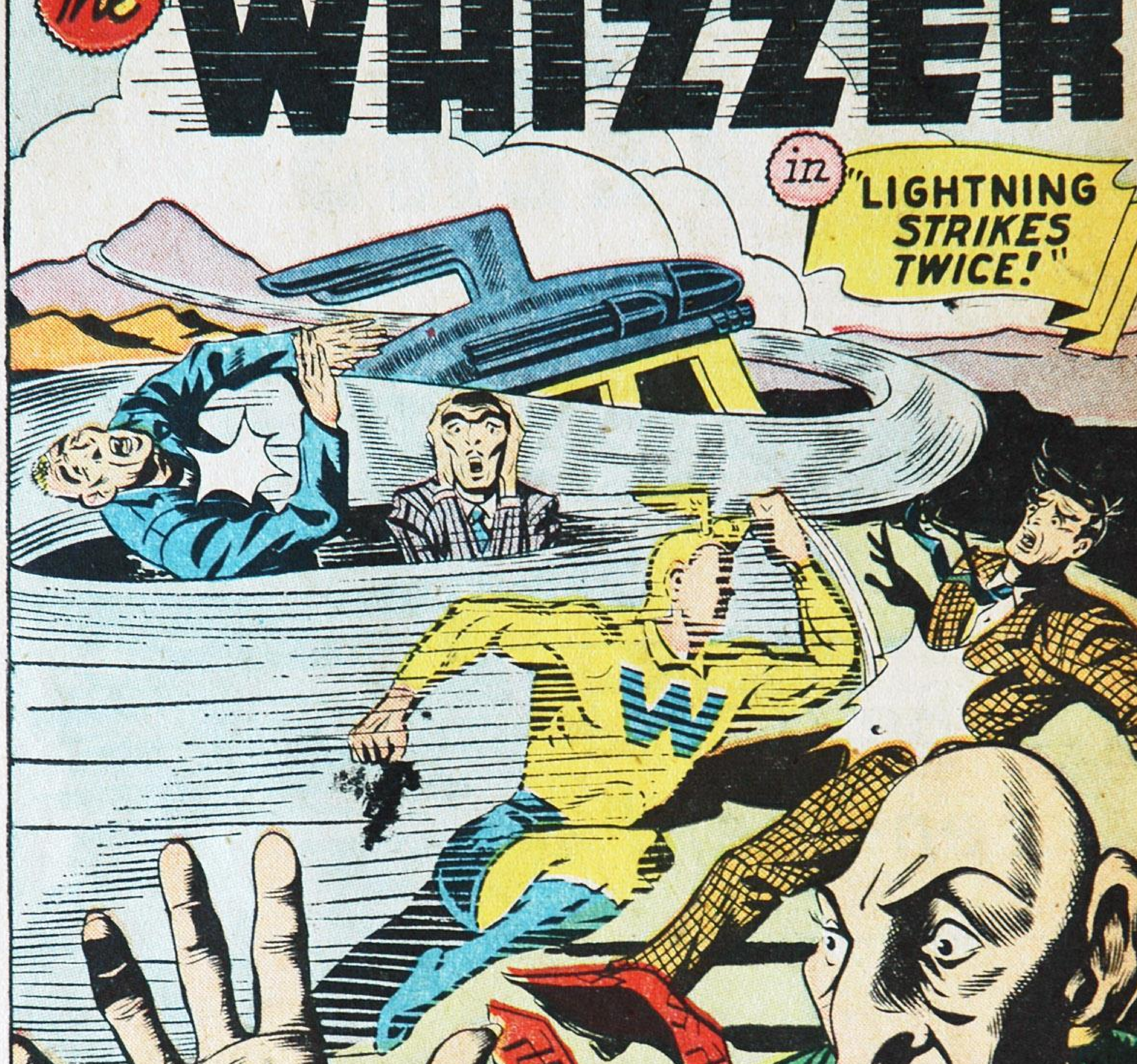
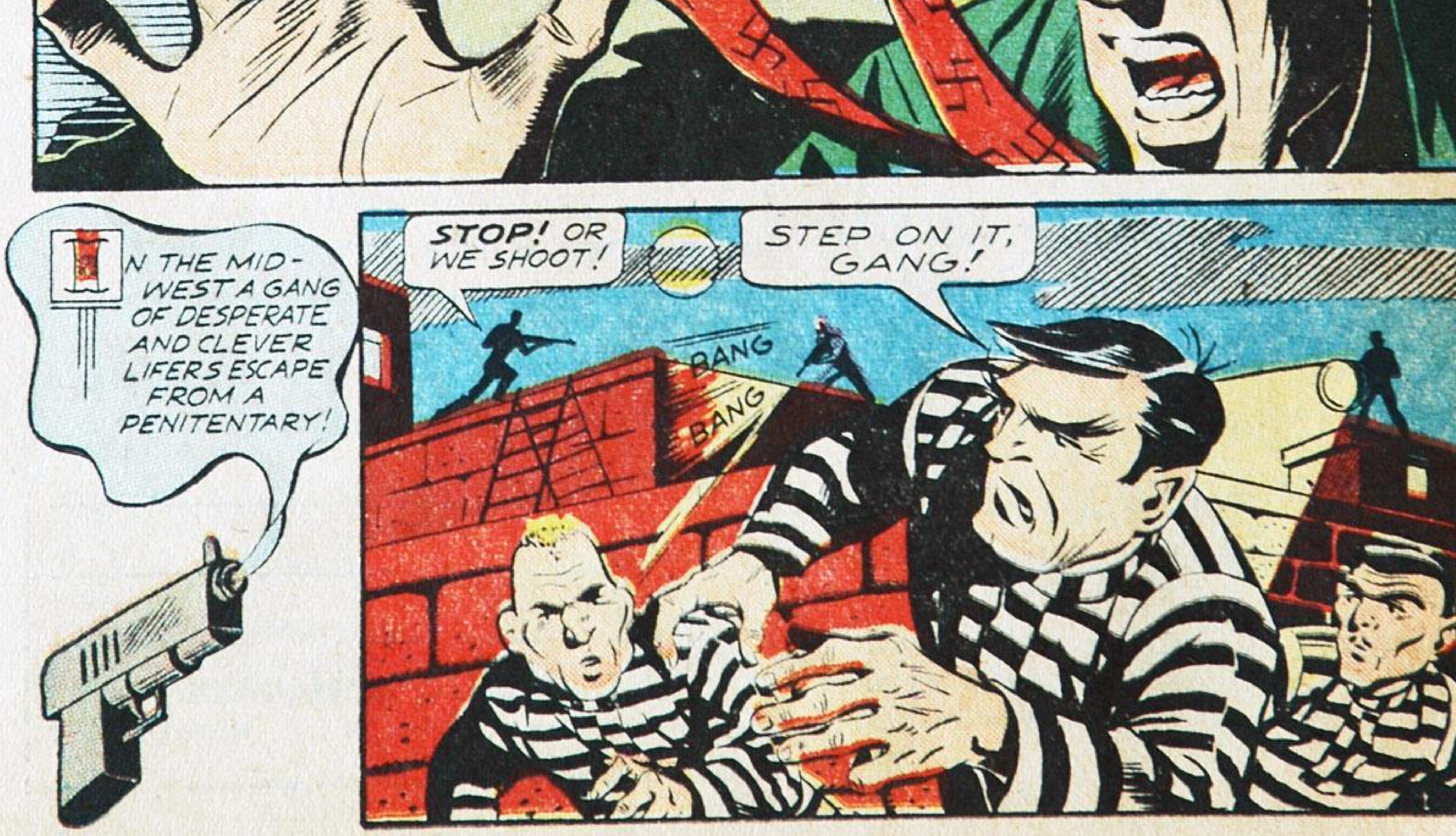
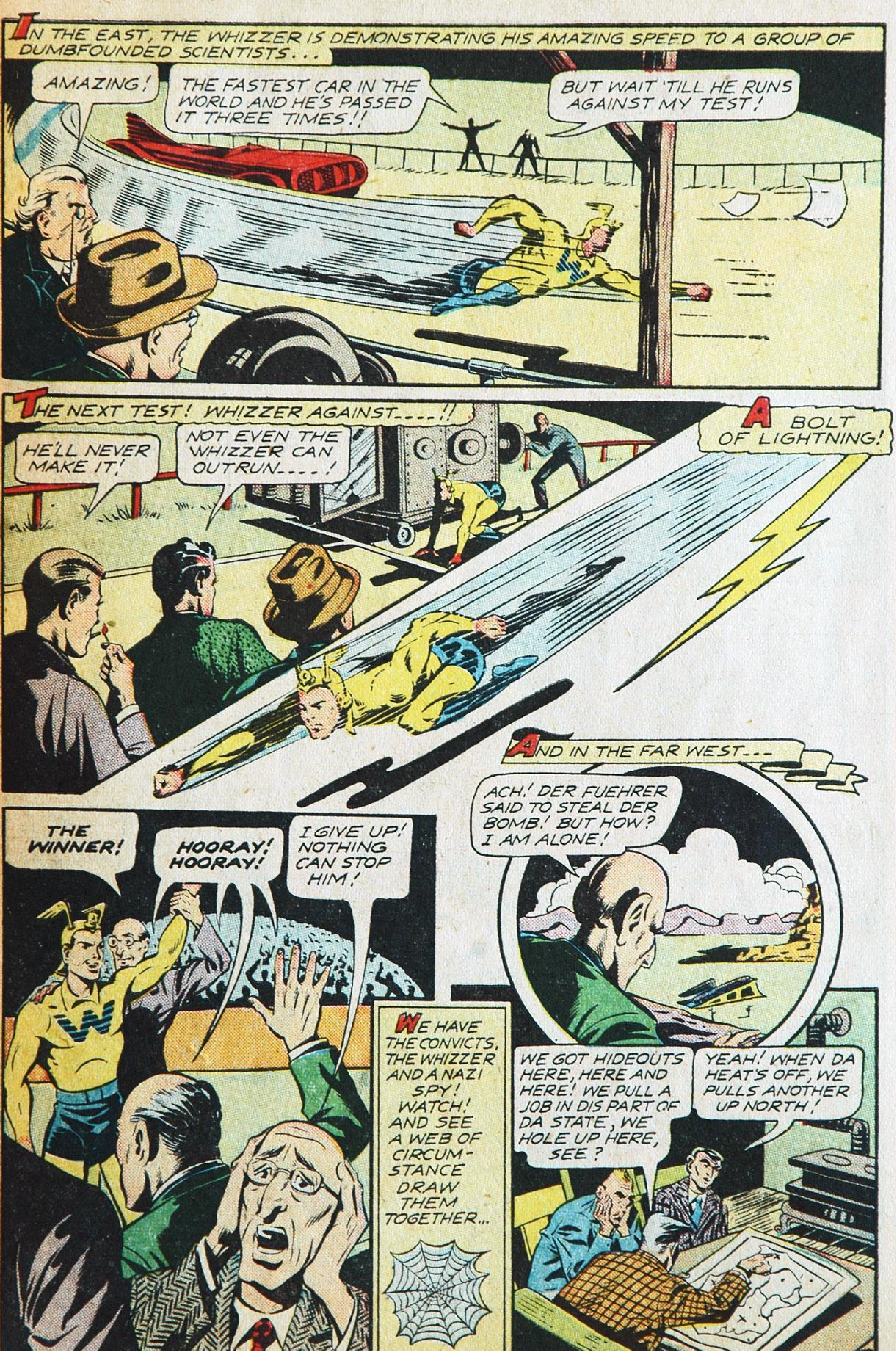
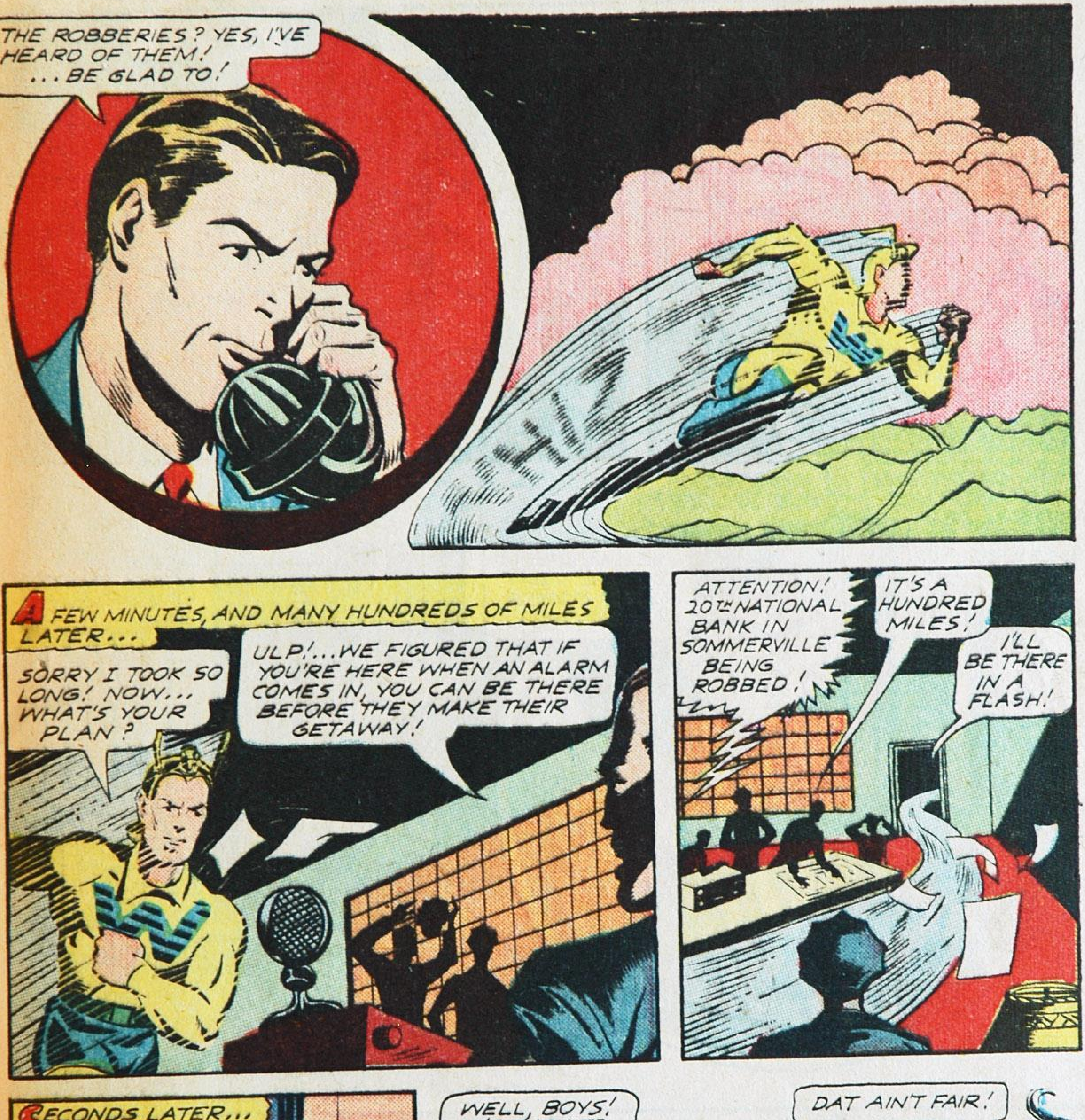
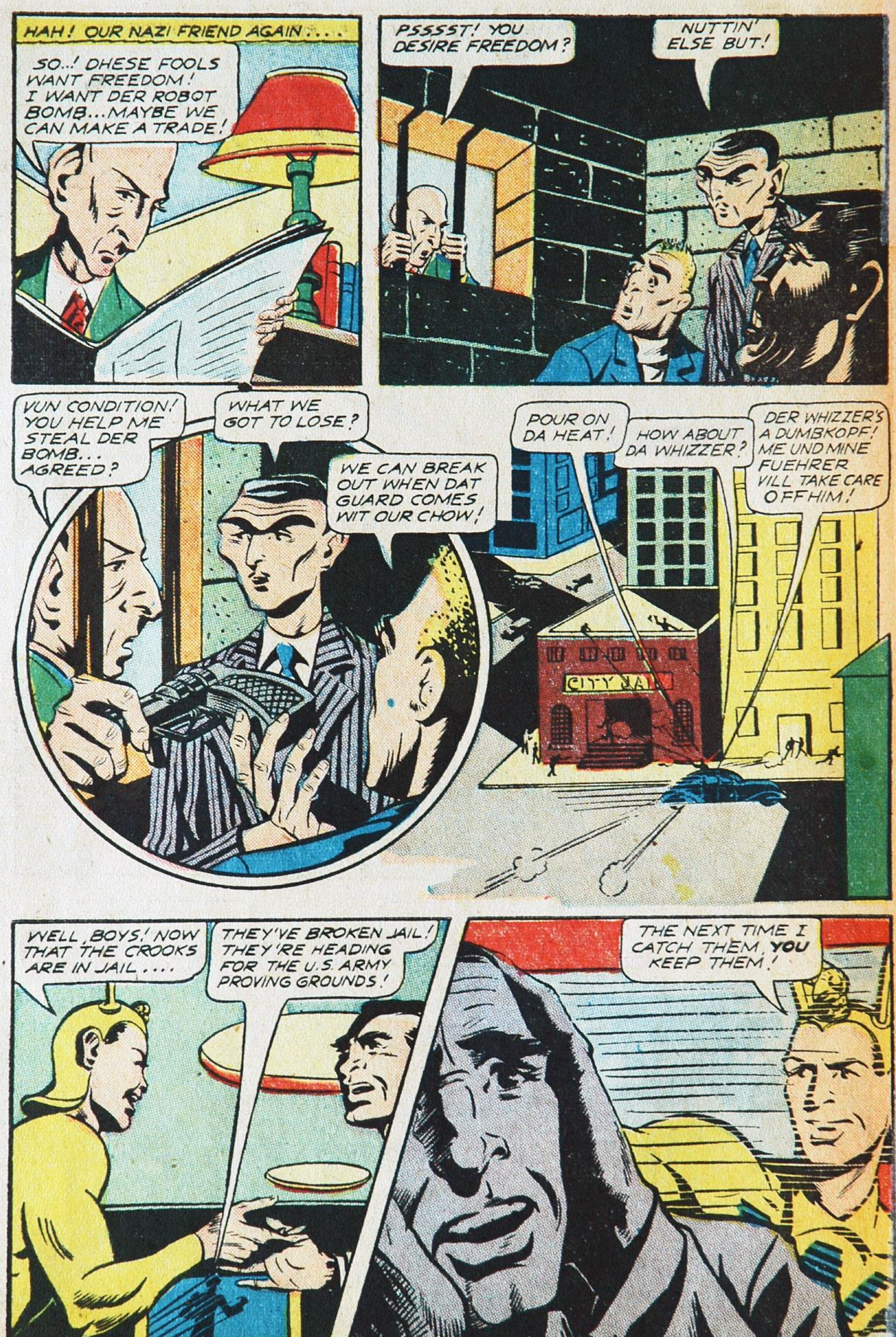

The WHIZZER
in "LIGHTNING STRIKES TWICE!"


IN THE MID-WEST A GANG OF DESPERATE AND CLEVER LIFERS ESCAPE FROM A PENITENTIARY!
STOP! OR WE SHOOT!
STEP ON IT, GANG!
BANG
BANG

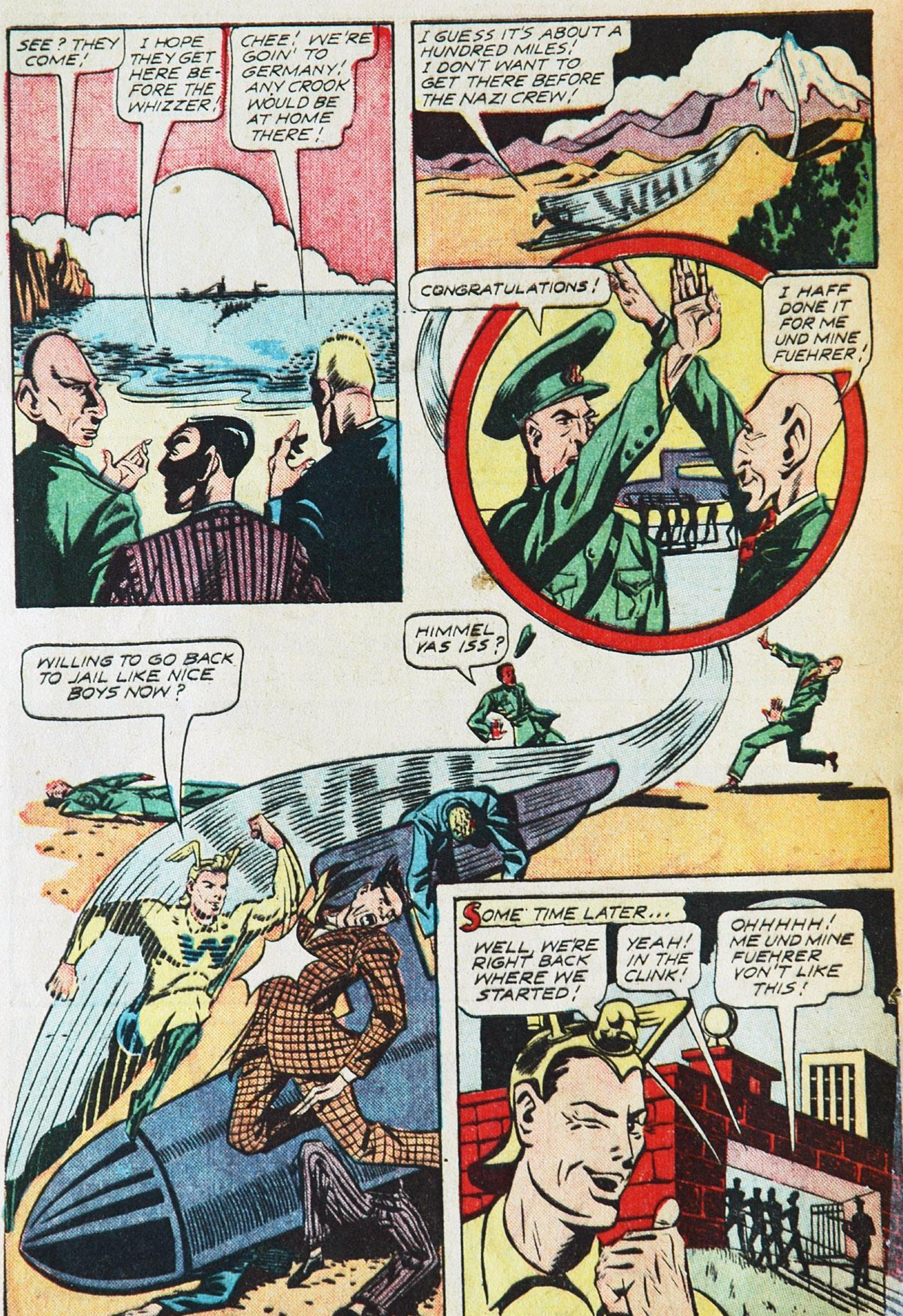

IN THE EAST, THE WHIZZER IS DEMONSTRATING HIS AMAZING SPEED TO A GROUP OF DUMBFOUNDED SCIENTISTS...
AMAZING!
THE FASTEST CAR IN THE WORLD AND HE'S PASSED IT THREE TIMES!!
BUT WAIT 'TILL HE RUNS AGAINST MY TEST!
THE NEXT TEST! WHIZZER AGAINST....!!
HE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!
NOT EVEN THE WHIZZER CAN OUTRUN....!
A BOLT OF LIGHTNING!
AND IN THE FAR WEST...
THE WINNER!
HOORAY! HOORAY!
I GIVE UP! NOTHING CAN STOP HIM!
ACH! DER FUEHRER SAID TO STEAL DER BOMB! BUT HOW? I AM ALONE!
WE HAVE THE CONVICTS, THE WHIZZER AND A NAZI SPY! WATCH! AND SEE A WEB OF CIRCUMSTANCE DRAW THEM TOGETHER...
WE GOT HIDEOUTS HERE, HERE AND HERE! WE PULL A JOB IN DIS PART OF DA STATE, WE HOLE UP HERE, SEE?
YEAH! WHEN DA HEAT'S OFF, WE PULLS ANOTHER UP NORTH!
2

THE DESPERADOS STRIKE!!!
BANK
AND IN THE STATE CAPITOL...
WE'VE AGREED THAT THE ROBBERIES MUST BE STOPPED... BUT HOW?
THEY ACT LIKE LIGHTNING!
HEY! SPEAKING OF LIGHTNING!
THE WHIZZER!
THE FASTEST MAN IN THE WORLD'S BOUND TO CATCH THOSE CROOKS!
WHIZZER BEATS BOLT OF LIGHTNING

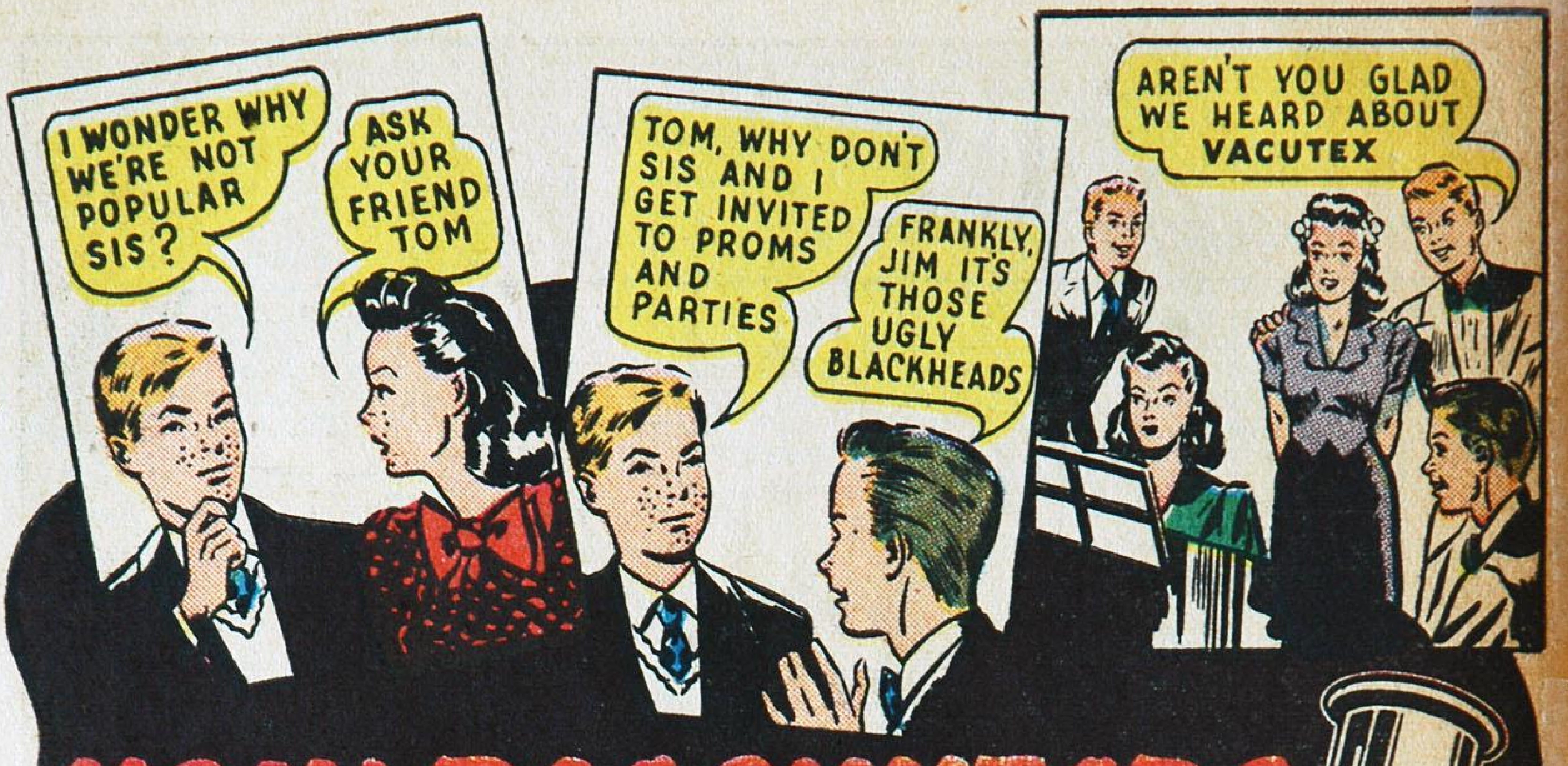

THE ROBBERIES? YES, I'VE HEARD OF THEM! ... BE GLAD TO!
A FEW MINUTES, AND MANY HUNDREDS OF MILES LATER...
SORRY I TOOK SO LONG! NOW... WHAT'S YOUR PLAN?
ULP!... WE FIGURED THAT IF YOU'RE HERE WHEN AN ALARM COMES IN, YOU CAN BE THERE BEFORE THEY MAKE THEIR GETAWAY!
ATTENTION! 20TH NATIONAL BANK IN SOMMERVILLE BEING ROBBED!
IT'S A HUNDRED MILES!
I'LL BE THERE IN A FLASH!
SECONDS LATER...
MOTOR'S RUNNING IN THAT CAR... THEY'RE STILL INSIDE! I'LL CATCH THEM FLAT-FOOTED!
WELL, BOYS! IT'S BACK TO JAIL FOR YOU!
DAT AIN'T FAIR!
4


HAH! OUR NAZI FRIEND AGAIN....
SO...! DHESE FOOLS WANT FREEDOM! I WANT DER ROBOT BOMB...MAYBE WE CAN MAKE A TRADE!
PSSSST! YOU DESIRE FREEDOM?
NUTTIN' ELSE BUT!
VUN CONDITION! YOU HELP ME STEAL DER BOMB... AGREED?
WHAT WE GOT TO LOSE?
WE CAN BREAK OUT WHEN DAT GUARD COMES WIT OUR CHOW!
POUR ON DA HEAT!
HOW ABOUT DA WHIZZER?
DER WHIZZER'S A DUMBKOPF! ME UND MINE FUEHRER VILL TAKE CARE OFF HIM!
CITY JAIL
WELL, BOYS! NOW THAT THE CROOKS ARE IN JAIL....
THEY'VE BROKEN JAIL! THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE U.S. ARMY PROVING GROUNDS!
THE NEXT TIME I CATCH THEM, **YOU** KEEP THEM!

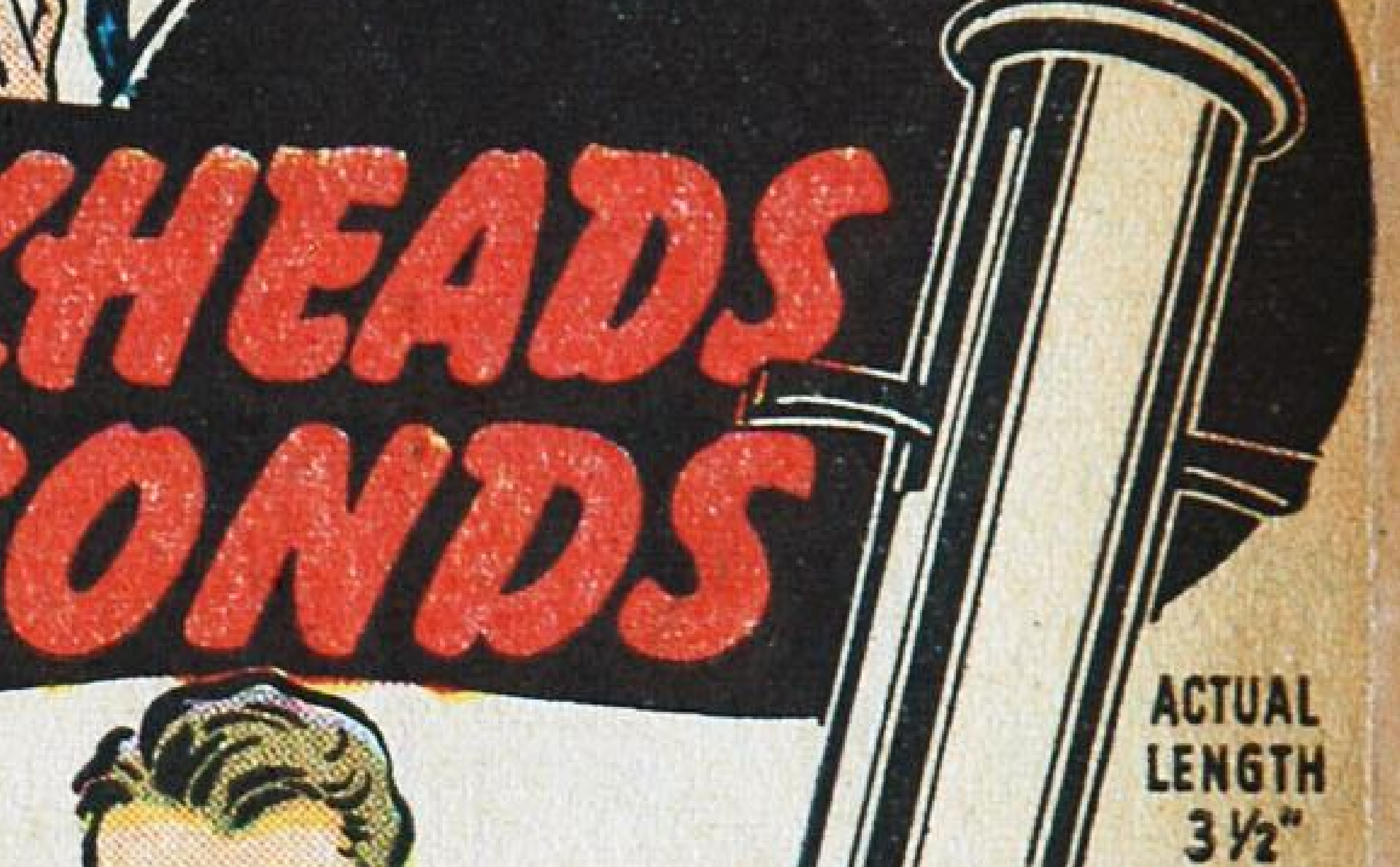
DA WHIZZER! WHAT'LL WE DO?
USE YOUR GUNS AGAINST THE GUARDS...ME UND MINE FUEHRER VILL OUT VIT DER WHIZZER!
TELL DOT FOOL TO PULL DER SWITCH!
YEAH, MAJOR! OR IT GIVES LEAD!
IF YOU FOOLS WANT TO KILL YOURSELVES IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME... PULL THE SWITCH SERGEANT!
WHY DID YOU GIVE THAT ORDER!
DON'T WORRY! THERE'S ONLY ENOUGH FUEL FOR A PRACTICE RUN!
TOODLE-OOO, WHIZZ-!
THERE'S ENOUGH TO MAKE THE COAST... GIVE ME THOSE GLASSES THEY'LL SAVE ME SOME RUNNING!
I'VE A HUNCH THEY'LL MEET A NAZI SUB!
OOOOPH!
THE WHIZZER AIN'T FAR BEHIND... HOW DO WE GET OUT OF THIS? SWIM?
YOU DOLTS! A SUB IS ANCHORED OFF SHORE! AFTER VE GET DER BOMB ABOARD, IT'S BACK TO PEACEFUL GERMANY!


SEE? THEY COME!
I HOPE THEY GET HERE BEFORE THE WHIZZER!
CHEE! WE'RE GOIN' TO GERMANY! ANY CROOK WOULD BE AT HOME THERE!
I GUESS IT'S ABOUT A HUNDRED MILES! I DON'T WANT TO GET THERE BEFORE THE NAZI CREW!
WHIZ
CONGRATULATIONS!
I HAFF DONE IT FOR ME UND MINE FUEHRER!
HIMMEL VAS ISS?
WILLING TO GO BACK TO JAIL LIKE NICE BOYS NOW?
WHIZ
SOME TIME LATER...
WELL, WE'RE RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED!
YEAH! IN THE CLINK!
OHHHHH! ME UND MINE FUEHRER VON'T LIKE THIS!
The End

LET'S PLAY DETECTIVE
JUKE BOX MURDER CASE---
STARRING DETECTIVE MIKE TRAPP-
A FEW MINUTES LATER IN THE PINK ELEPHANT--A HANG-OUT FOR NEWSPAPER MEN---
WELL, SCOTT, BEFORE I LEAVE THE STATES, I'VE GOT TO HEAR THAT SPANISH NUMBER, "LAGAKITA"
THE BARTENDER TELLS ME, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHOEVER PLAYS THAT RECORD!
THE EDITORIAL OFFICE, OF A NEW YORK DAILY ----
WELL, BRENT! NOW THAT THE CHIEF PICKED YOU FOR THE PACIFIC ASSIGNMENT--- LET'S GO DOWN TO THE PINK ELEPHANT AND DRINK TO YOUR SUCCESS!
GEE---IT'S REAL SWELL OF YOU TO TAKE IT THAT WAY, SCOTT! AFTER YOU PLANNED ON GETTING THAT JOB YOURSELF!
OOH!
ZING
CALL A DOCTOR, SOMEONE!
HE WON'T NEED A DOCTOR! THIS MAN IS DEAD!
LATER, THE ACE DETECTIVE, MIKE TRAPP, IS ON THE JOB!
AND YOU SAY HE DIED FROM A BULLET WHICH PIERCED HIS HEART!
THAT'S CORRECT, YOUR FRIEND HAS BEEN MURDERED BY A GUN, THAT WAS PLANTED IN THE JUKE BOX! IT WAS ARRANGED TO GO OFF WHEN THIS CERTAIN RECORD WAS PLAYED!
PSST--SAY, MIKE! I FOUND THIS IN THE JUKE BOX!
SCOTT--- YOU SAY THAT YOU'RE A NEWSPAPER MAN-- HAVE YOU ANYTHING TO PROVE IT?
BEER 10¢
---MY PRESS CARD! GEE, I MUST HAVE LEFT IT IN MY OTHER JACKET!
SCOTT-- YOU MURDERED, BRENT CUMMINGS!
LATER AT HEADQUARTERS!
YEAH! I KILLED HIM -- HOPING THAT I WOULD GET HIS JOB AS A FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT! BUT WHERE DID I SLIP UP?
YOU--THOUGHT YOU LEFT YOUR PRESS CARD IN ANOTHER JACKET, BUT INSTEAD YOU DROPPED IT IN THE JUKE BOX, WHEN YOU SECRETLY ATTACHED THE GUN IN IT!
THE END


I WONDER WHY WE'RE NOT POPULAR SIS?
ASK YOUR FRIEND TOM
TOM, WHY DON'T SIS AND I GET INVITED TO PROMS AND PARTIES
FRANKLY, JIM IT'S THOSE UGLY BLACKHEADS
AREN'T YOU GLAD WE HEARD ABOUT VACUTEX

UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT IN SECONDS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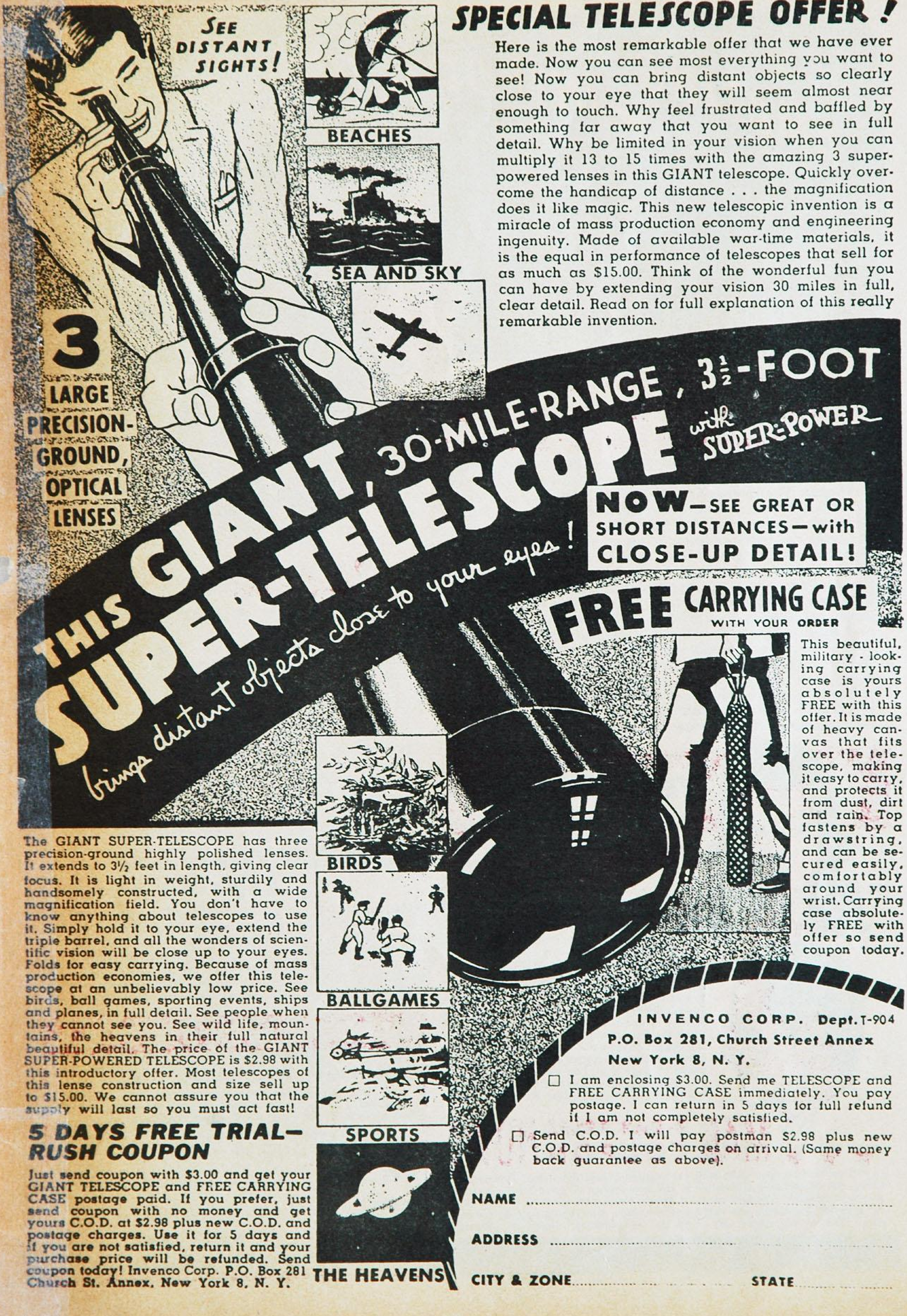

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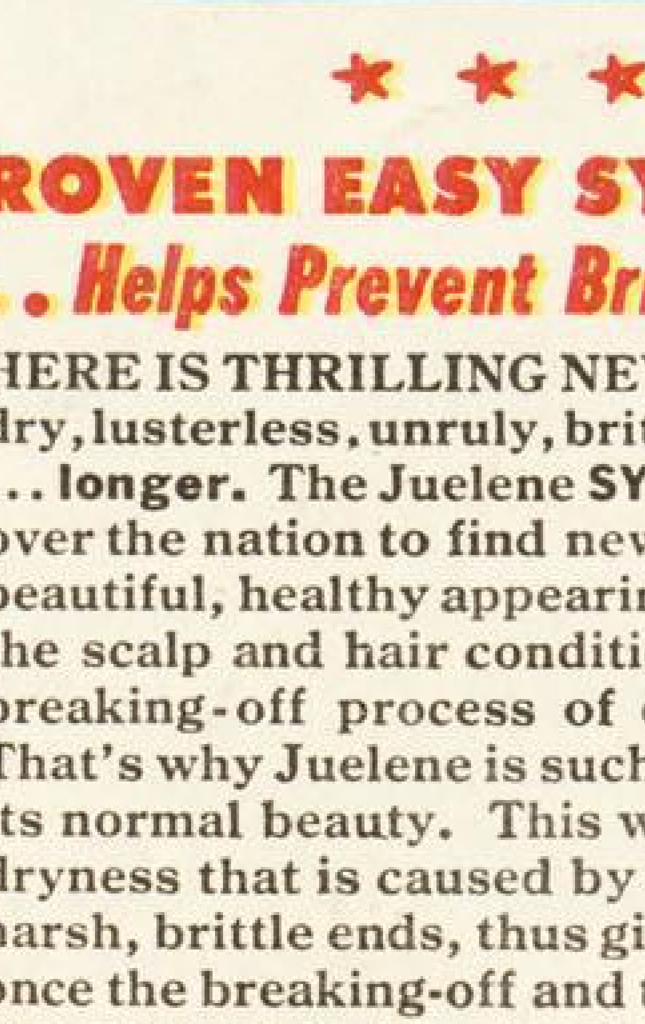
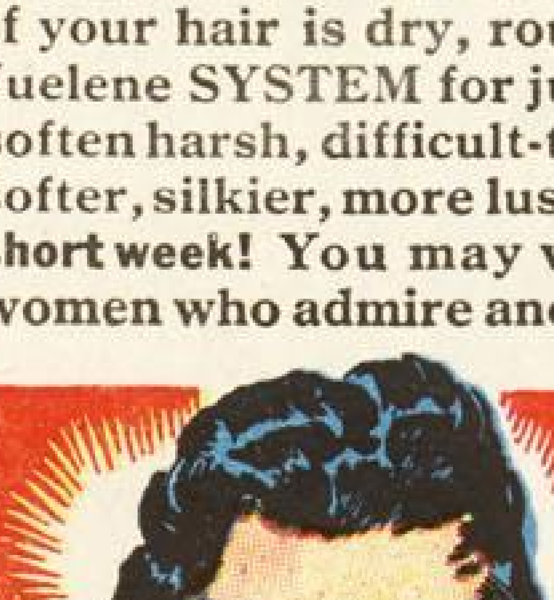
HERE IS THRILLING NEW HOPE for millions who want their dry, lusterless, unruly, brittle and breaking off hair more lovely . . . **longer.** The Juelene **SYSTEM** has helped men and women all over the nation to find new happiness and confidence in more beautiful, healthy appearing hair. Yes, **hair may get longer**—the scalp and hair condition being otherwise normal—if the breaking-off process of dry, brittle ends can be retarded. That's why Juelene is such a natural way to help your hair gain its normal beauty. This wonderful SYSTEM helps relieve hair dryness that is caused by lack of natural oils. It helps soften harsh, brittle ends, thus giving your hair a chance to get longer once the breaking-off and the splitting ends have been curbed. If your hair is dry, rough and hard to keep neat, try the easy Juelene SYSTEM for just 7 days. See if Juelene's tendency to soften harsh, difficult-to-manage hair can help yours to become softer, silkier, more lustrous than it has been before—**in just one short week!** You may win compliments from both men and women who admire and envy your hair in its new lovely beauty.



TEST JUELENE *FOR 7 DAYS*

Thrilling Results or MONEY BACK IN FULL!

That's all we ask you to do. Just make the convincing Juelene test for 7 days and see for yourself if your brittle, splitting hair can be softened, made more sparkling and lovely. Your mirror will tell you the thrilling results and so will your friends! If you aren't absolutely amazed with the glistening sheen ... if you aren't delighted with the ease in which you can manage your hair, we will refund every cent of your money. What could be fairer? This proves to you how excellent we think the results will be! So don't wait. Mail the coupon right now. And like thousands of others you may find new beauty, be rightfully proud of your hair. You run no risk because you have absolute guarantee of delightful results or your money back. Send for it now!



★ ★ ★ MAIL 7-DAY TRIAL COUPON NOW!

If you do want longer hair, mail the coupon today. Then test Juelene and notice the remarkable difference in the appearance of your hair—lustrous and well-dressed. See how nicely it lies in place, how easily it combs. With our positive guarantee you can't lose, and have everything in your favor to gain. So make this effort now. Send the Introductory Coupon immediately!

JUEL CO., 1930 Irving Park Road, Dept. A-647, Chicago 13, Ill.

Marvelous Help FOR DRY, BRITTLE HAIR

Dry hair is not only hard to manage but a continual source of embarrassment. Why be ashamed of unlovely hair when it may be so easy to make it beautiful, sparkling with new healthy looks, lovely luster. A women's hair is one of the first things noticed by men—sleek, shining, glamorously long hair is always alluring. And men, too, attract admiring attention when their hair lies smooth, thick and neat. **Try Juelene.** See how much more beautiful your hair may be in such a short time, after the dry hair condition has been relieved. Actually make your hair your "crowning glory"! This introductory offer gives you an opportune chance to prove to yourself that you, too, may have sparkling . . . longer hair! Be convinced!—Send for your Juelene NOW.

Make This 7-Day Test . . . SEND NO MONEY!

JUST MAIL THE CONVENIENT INTRODUCTORY COUPON! Upon arrival of Juelene pay Postman $1.00 plus postage. Or if you prefer, send a remittance with your order—we will pay the postage. Then test Juelene. Notice how much more silky and soft your hair may be in just seven short days. So take advantage of this INTRODUCTORY, GET-ACQUAINTED-OFFER today—NOW, and know at last the happiness of possessing really lovelier hair.

INTRODUCTORY COUPON...

JUEL COMPANY, Dept. A-647
1930 Irving Park Road, Chicago 13, Ill.

Yes, I want easy-to-manage, longer hair. I will try the JUELENE SYSTEM for 7 days. If my mirror doesn't show satisfactory results, I will ask for my money back.

☐ **I am enclosing $1.00**
☐ **Send C.O.D. plus postage**

NAME______________________________

ADDRESS___________________________

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☞ **Our Customers Participate in Gifts**

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